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PETER B. GILLIS
MARTIN KING
DAVE COOPER
GAMMARAUDERS™
6
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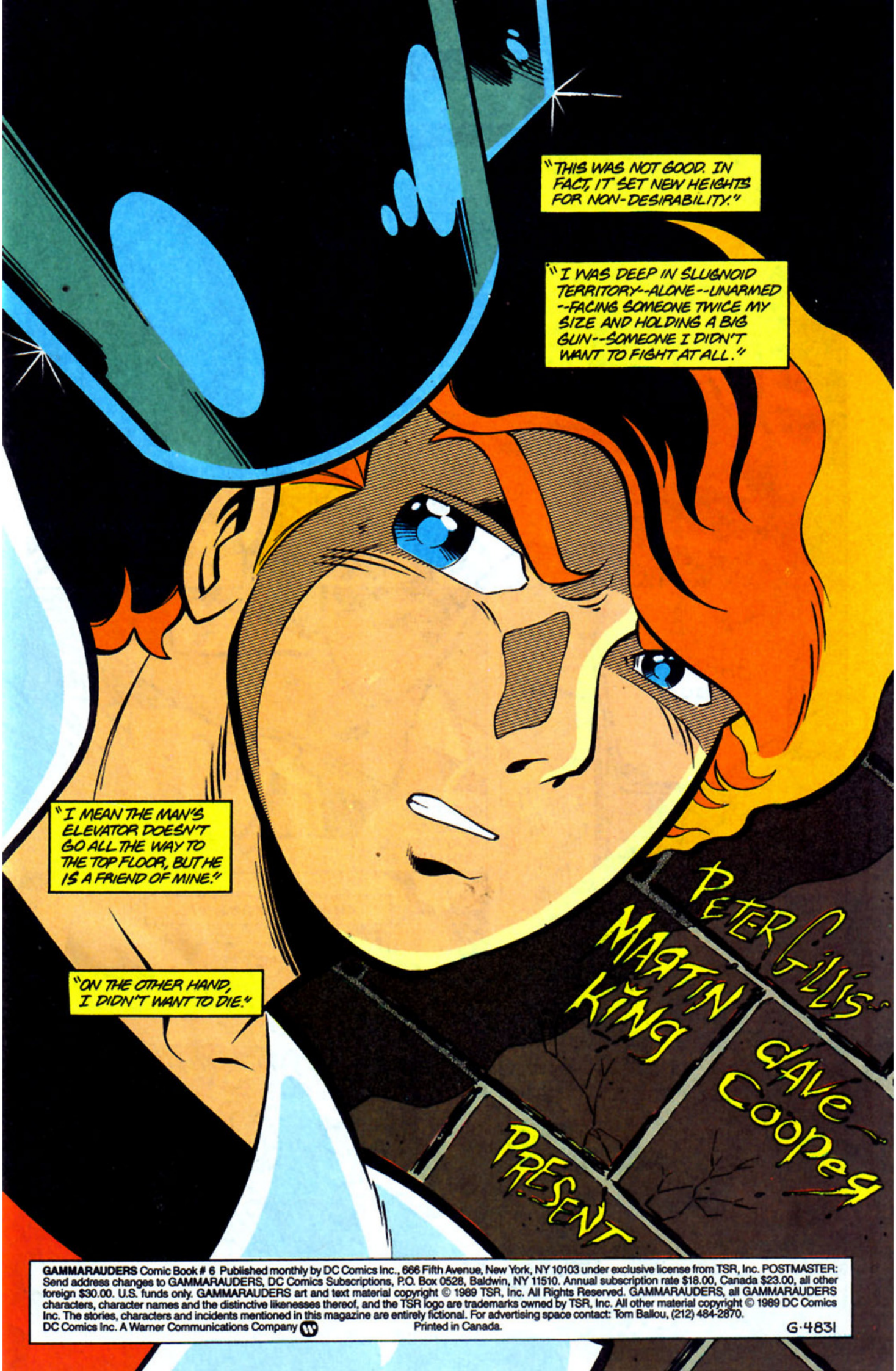
NEW FORMAT
WHO IS OUR CURVACEOUS NEW CAST MEMBER?
SLASH
WORLD DOMINATION TOUR
WHAT CAN STOP A WILD, WHACKED-OUT RIDLEY?
THE ROSEBUD RUMBLE PART 2 OF 4
WHEN WILL THEY COME UP FOR AIR?
?
SLASH 4 EVER
NOW PLAY
BAD DUDE



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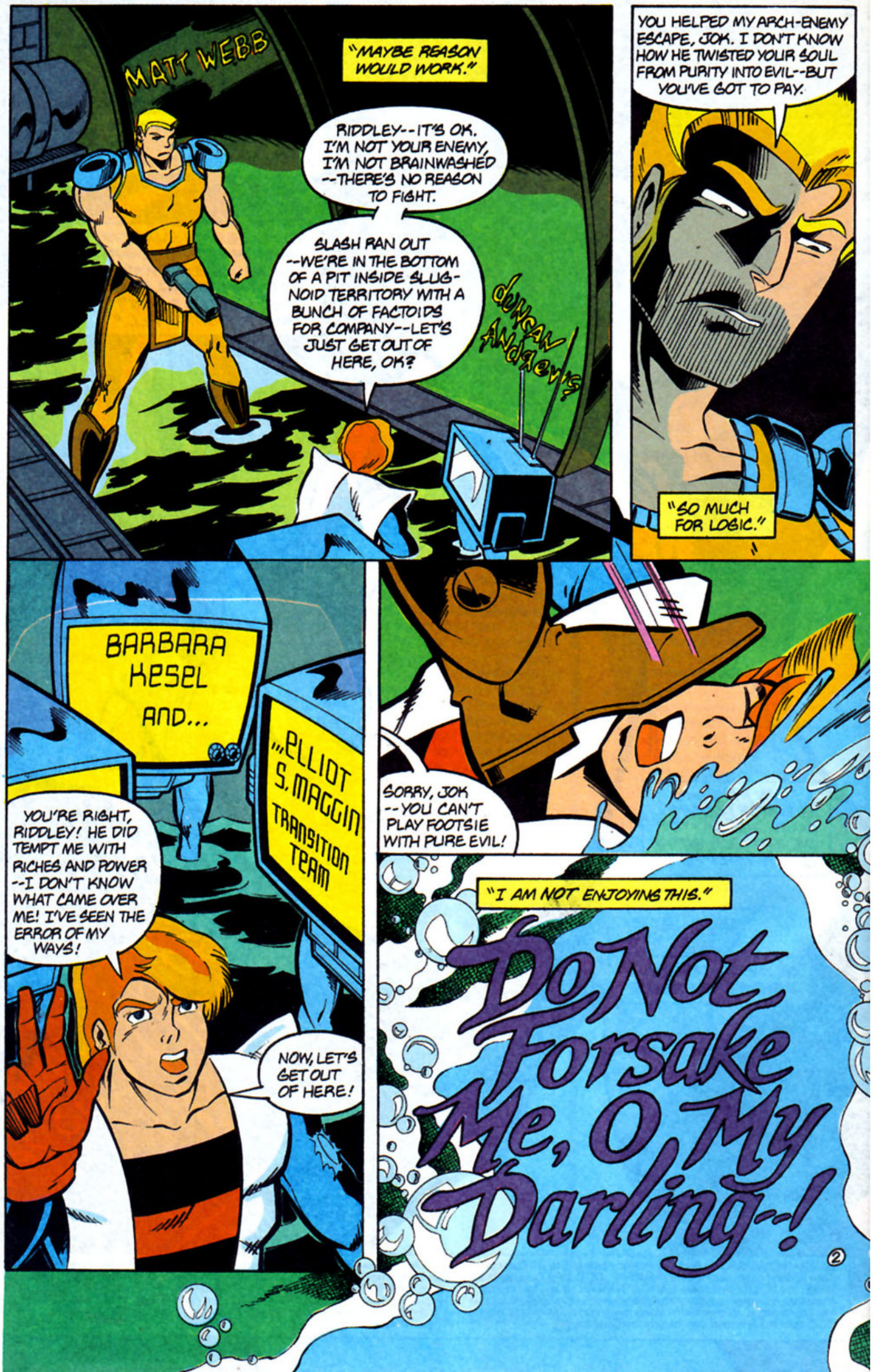
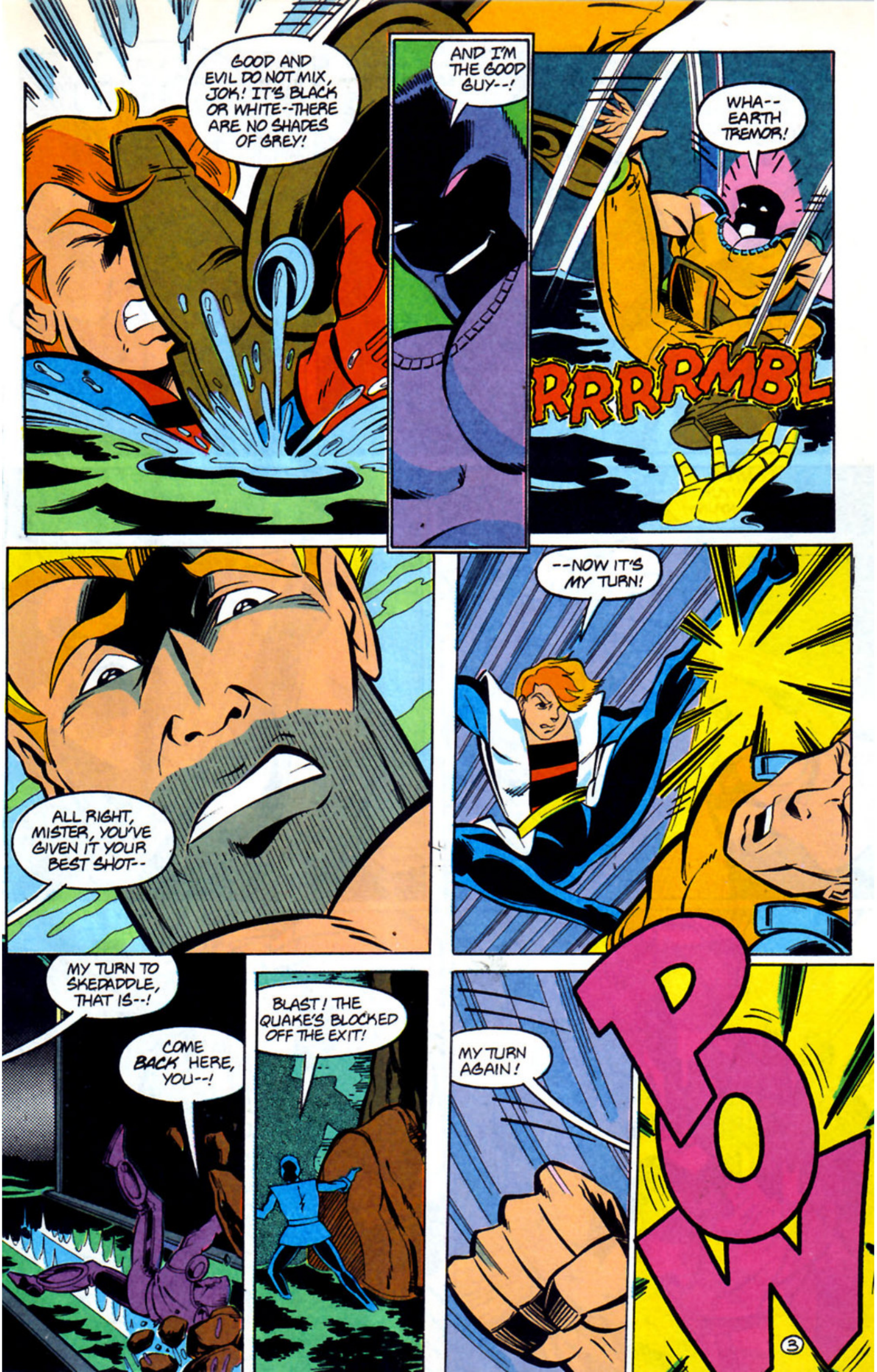
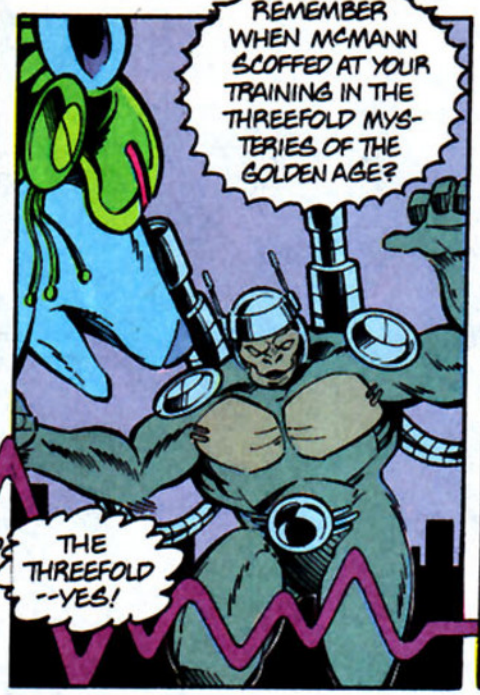

MATT WEBB
"MAYBE REASON WOULD WORK."
RIDDLEY--IT'S OK. I'M NOT YOUR ENEMY, I'M NOT BRAINWASHED --THERE'S NO REASON TO FIGHT.
SLASH RAN OUT --WE'RE IN THE BOTTOM OF A PIT INSIDE SLUG-NOID TERRITORY WITH A BUNCH OF FACTOIDS FOR COMPANY--LET'S JUST GET OUT OF HERE, OK?
DUNCAN ANDREWS
YOU HELPED MY ARCH-ENEMY ESCAPE, JOK. I DON'T KNOW HOW HE TWISTED YOUR SOUL FROM PURITY INTO EVIL--BUT YOU'VE GOT TO PAY.
"SO MUCH FOR LOGIC."
BARBARA KESEL AND...
...ELLIOT S. MAGGIN TRANSITION TEAM
YOU'RE RIGHT, RIDDLEY! HE DID TEMPT ME WITH RICHES AND POWER --I DON'T KNOW WHAT CAME OVER ME! I'VE SEEN THE ERROR OF MY WAYS!
NOW, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
SORRY, JOK --YOU CAN'T PLAY FOOTSIE WITH PURE EVIL!
"I AM NOT ENJOYING THIS."
Do Not Forsake Me, O My Darling--!
2

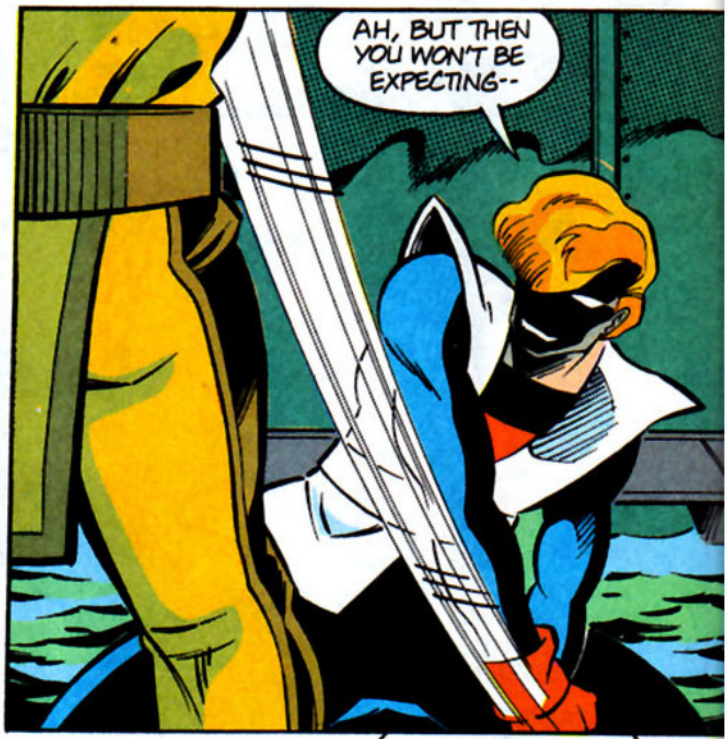

GOOD AND EVIL DO NOT MIX, JOK! IT'S BLACK OR WHITE--THERE ARE NO SHADES OF GREY!
AND I'M THE GOOD GUY--!
WHA-- EARTH TREMOR!
RRRRMBL
ALL RIGHT, MISTER, YOU'VE GIVEN IT YOUR BEST SHOT--
--NOW IT'S MY TURN!
MY TURN TO SKEDADDLE, THAT IS--!
COME BACK HERE, YOU--!
BLAST! THE QUAKE'S BLOCKED OFF THE EXIT!
MY TURN AGAIN!
BOM
3

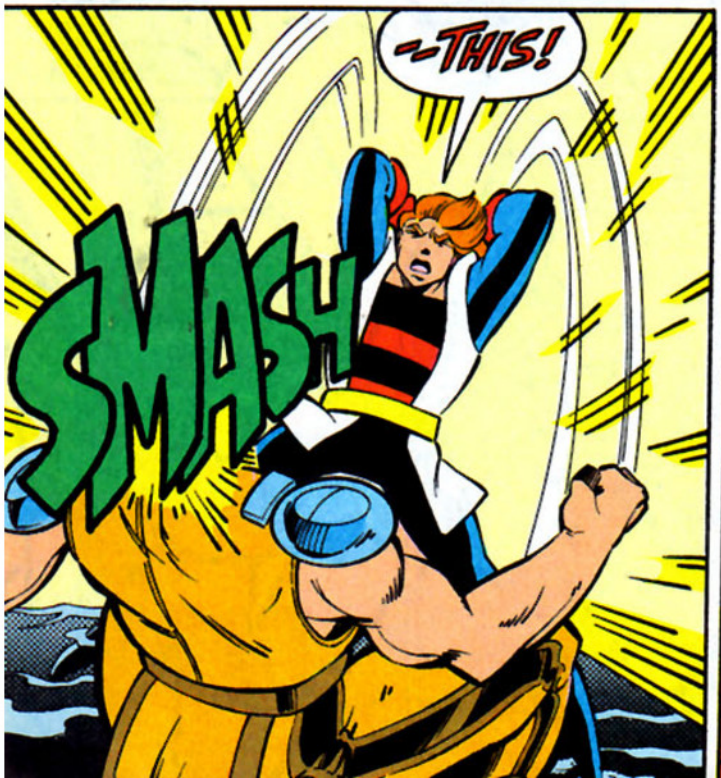
JOK! YOU CAN'T BEAT HIM WITH ORDINARY TECHNIQUES!
WELL, THEN, WHAT?


REMEMBER WHEN McMANN SCOFFED AT YOUR TRAINING IN THE THREEFOLD MYSTERIES OF THE GOLDEN AGE?
THE THREEFOLD --YES!

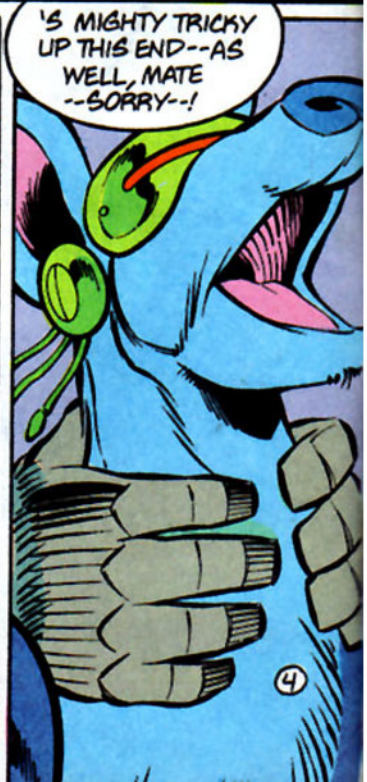
O ROBERT E. HOWARD, LOU FINE, AND THE ONE OF MANY NAMES--AID ME NOW!

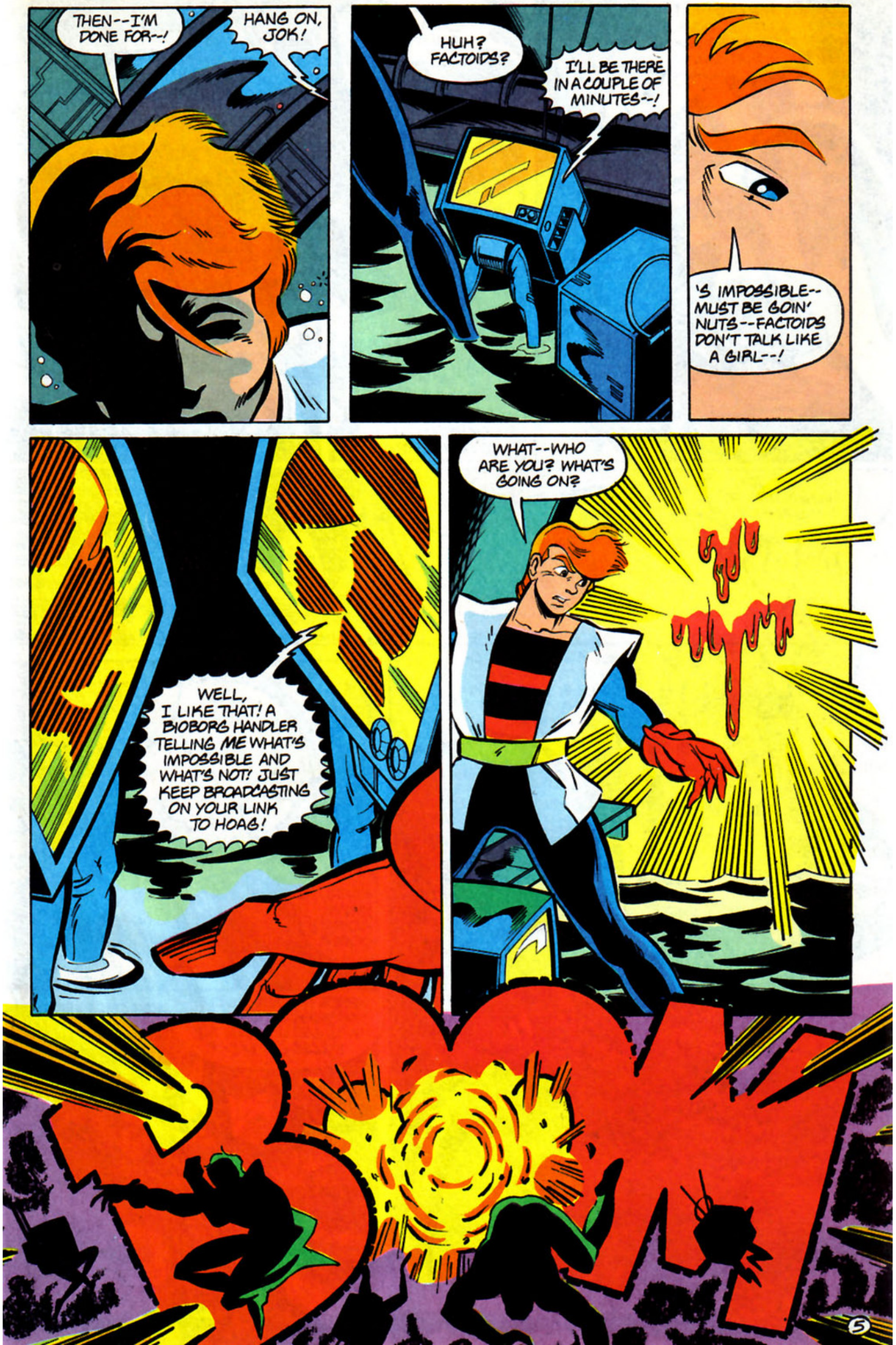
NYUK NYUK NYUK--!

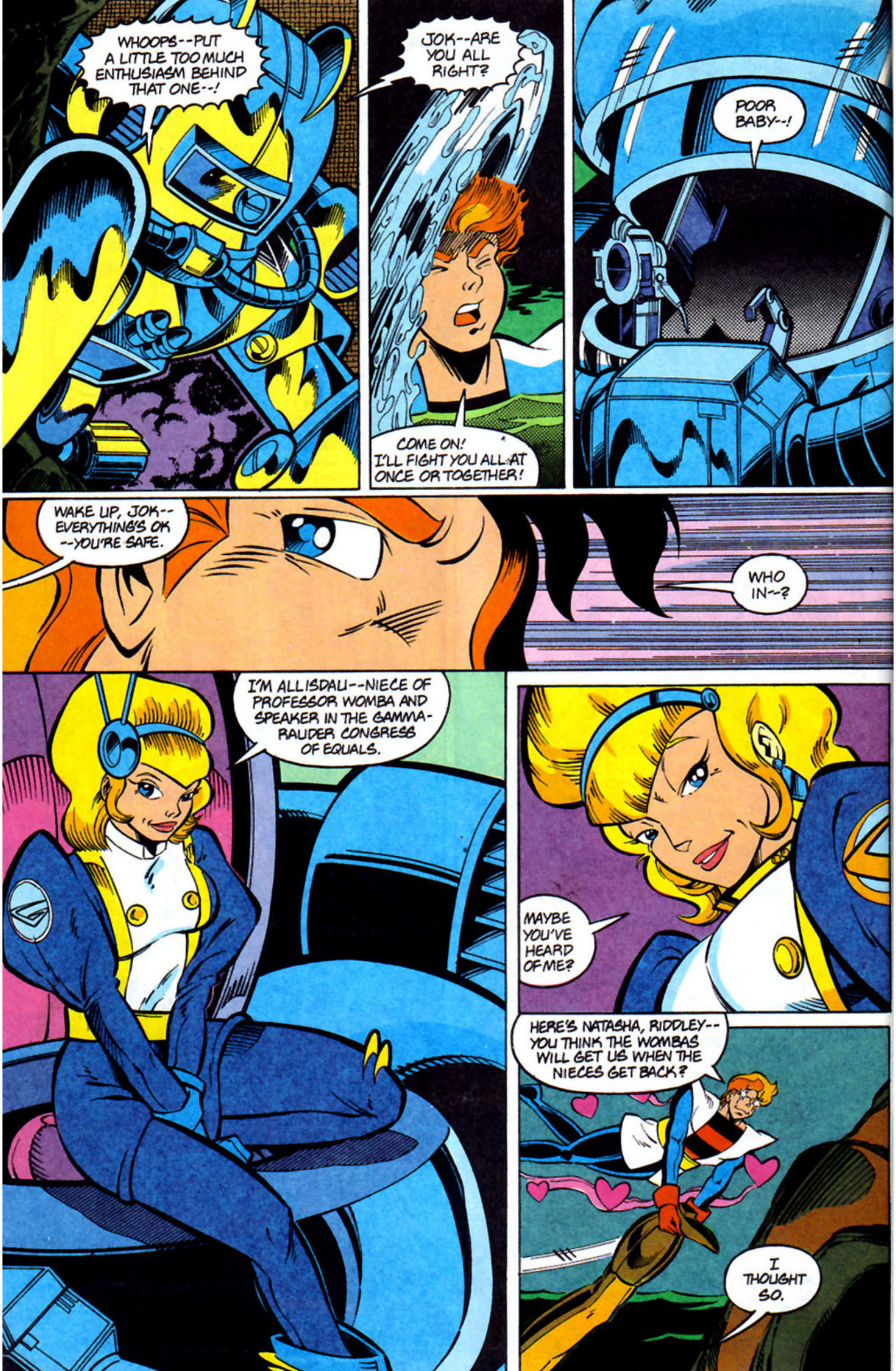

AH, BUT THEN YOU WON'T BE EXPECTING--


--THIS!
SMASH

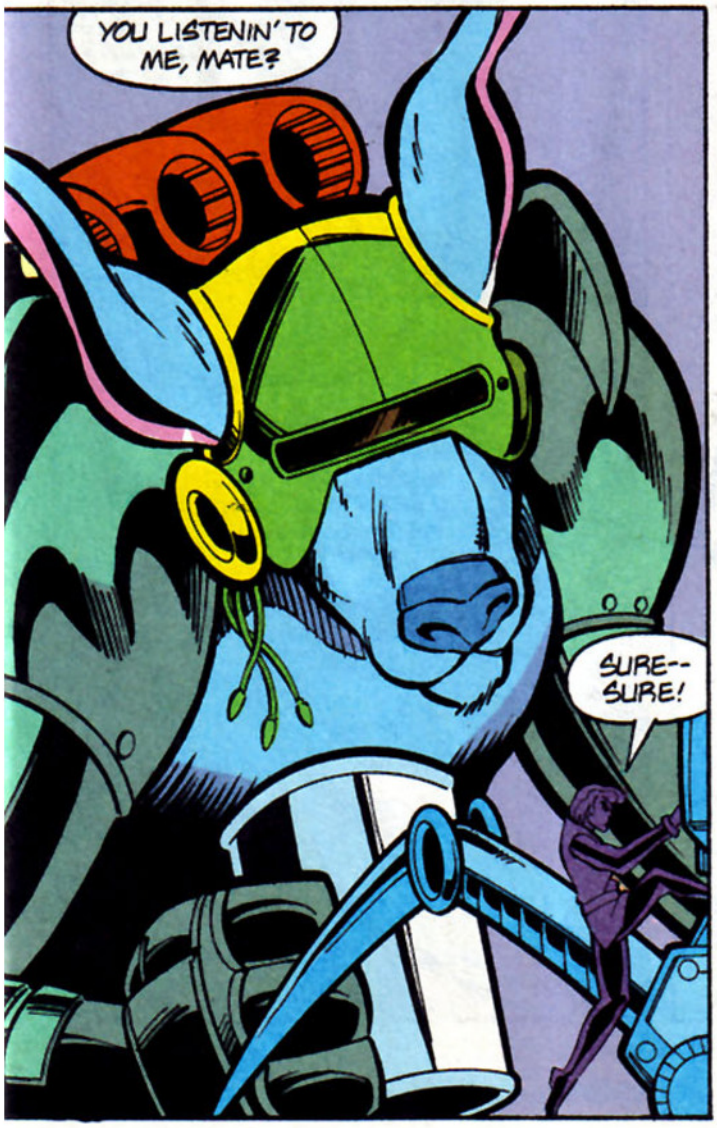
I GOT HIM, HOAG--BUT IT'S GETTING--HARD TO BREATHE--USED UP LOTS OF OXYGEN--!


'S MIGHTY TRICKY UP THIS END--AS WELL, MATE --SORRY--!

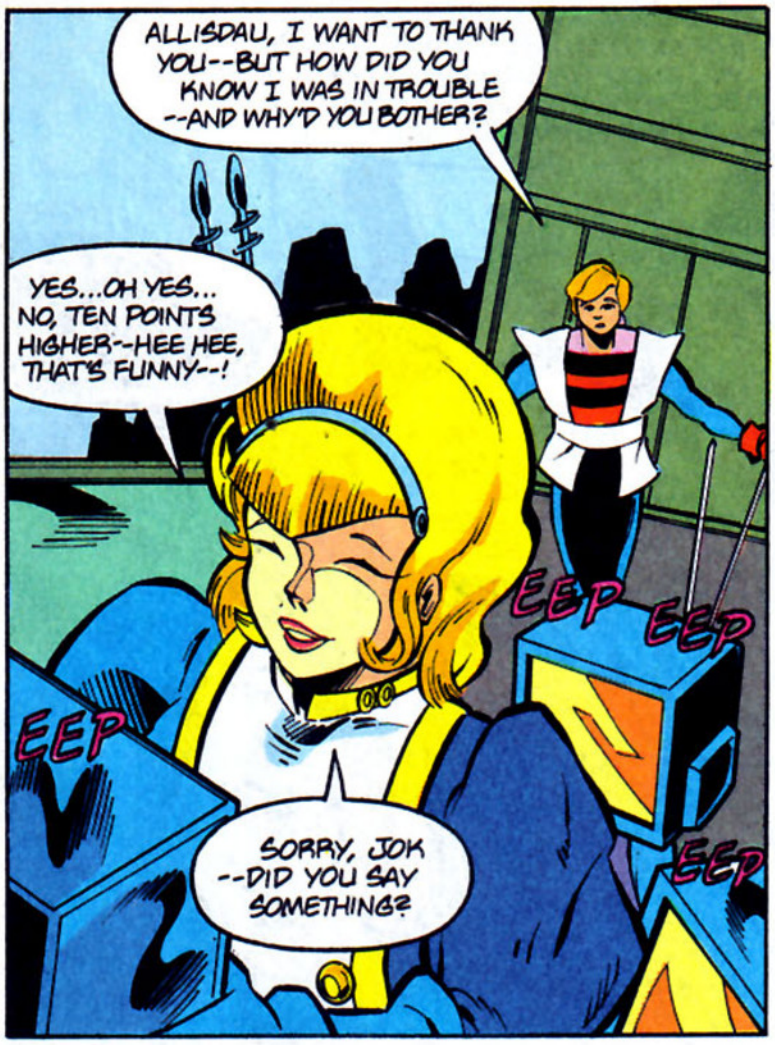

THEN--I'M DONE FOR--!
HANG ON, JOK!
HUH? FACTOIDS?
I'LL BE THERE IN A COUPLE OF MINUTES--!
'S IMPOSSIBLE--MUST BE GOIN' NUTS--FACTOIDS DON'T TALK LIKE A GIRL--!
WELL, I LIKE THAT! A BIOBORG HANDLER TELLING ME WHAT'S IMPOSSIBLE AND WHAT'S NOT! JUST KEEP BROADCASTING ON YOUR LINK TO HOAG!
WHAT--WHO ARE YOU? WHAT'S GOING ON?
BOM

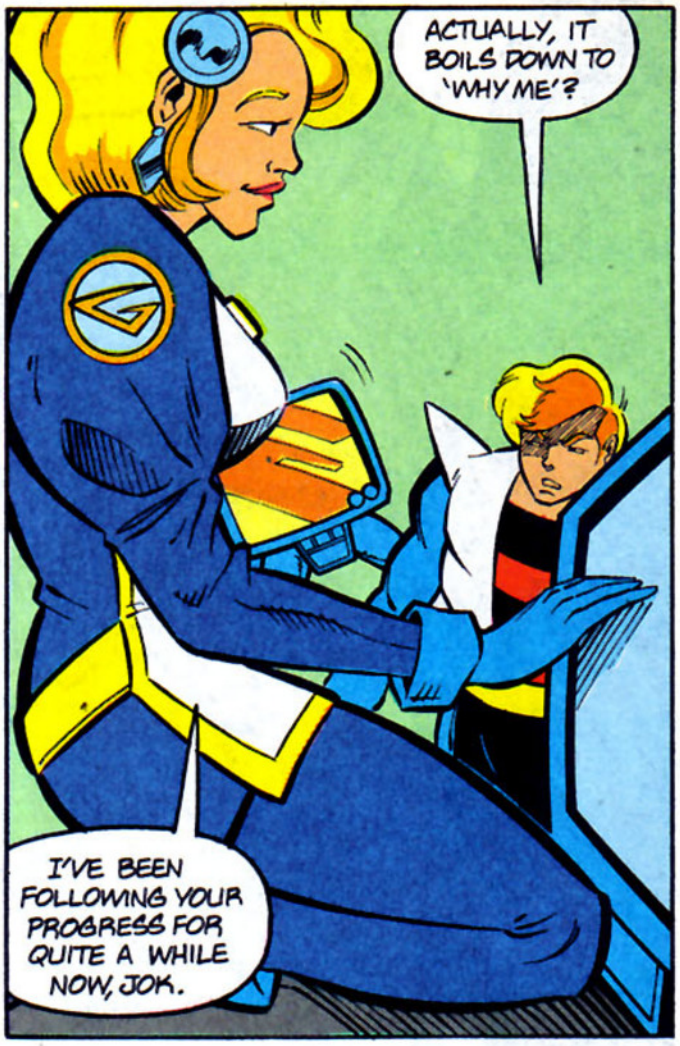

WHOOPS--PUT A LITTLE TOO MUCH ENTHUSIASM BEHIND THAT ONE--!
JOK--ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
COME ON! I'LL FIGHT YOU ALL AT ONCE OR TOGETHER!
POOR BABY--!
WAKE UP, JOK--EVERYTHING'S OK --YOU'RE SAFE.
WHO IN--?
I'M ALLISDALI--NIECE OF PROFESSOR WOMBA AND SPEAKER IN THE GAMMA-RAIDER CONGRESS OF EQUALS.
MAYBE YOU'VE HEARD OF ME?
HERE'S NATASHA, RIDDLEY--YOU THINK THE WOMBAS WILL GET US WHEN THE NIECES GET BACK?
I THOUGHT SO.

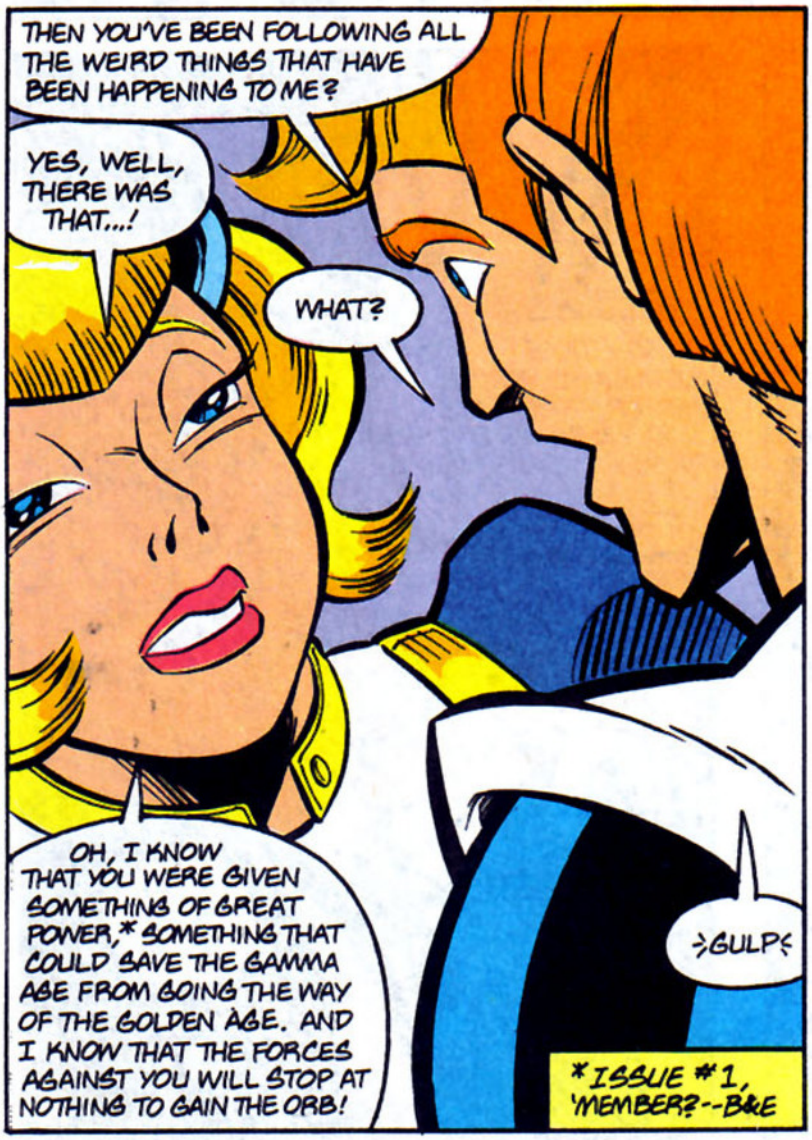
ABOUT TIME! I FINALLY GOT ONKO CALMED DOWN WHEN YOU KNOCKED OUT HIS HANDLER-- BUT WE'RE STILL DEEP IN SLUG-NOID TERRITORY, MATE!
WE DON'T GET AWAY FROM THIS BILLABONG PRETTY SOON, IT'S TROUBLE FOR SURE!


YOU LISTENIN' TO ME, MATE?
SURE-- SURE!

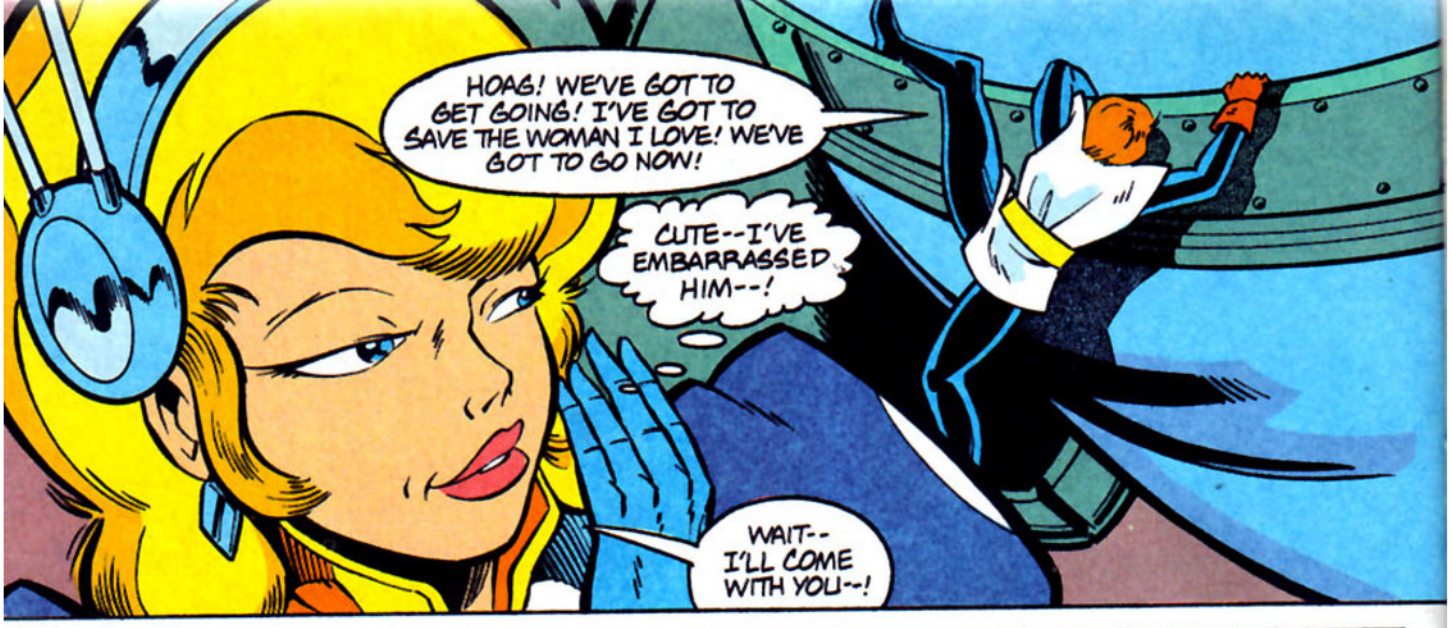
ONKO--TAKE RIDDLEY. YOU KNOW BETTER THAN HE DOES THAT WE'RE HIS FRIENDS. TAKE HIM BACK TO THE OTHER HANDLERS IN DODGE CITY.
I DO THAT THING.

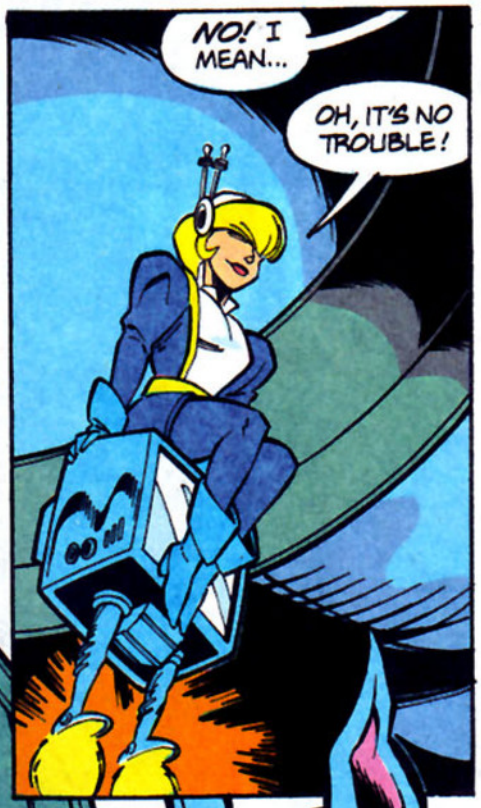

ALLISDAU, I WANT TO THANK YOU--BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW I WAS IN TROUBLE --AND WHY'D YOU BOTHER?
YES...OH YES... NO, TEN POINTS HIGHER--HEE HEE, THAT'S FUNNY--!
EEP
EEP
EEP
EEP
SORRY, JOK --DID YOU SAY SOMETHING?

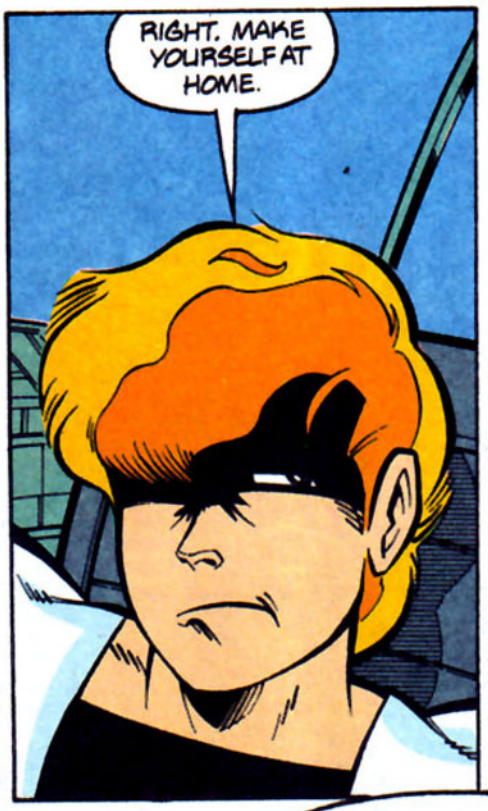

ACTUALLY, IT BOILS DOWN TO 'WHY ME'?
I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING YOUR PROGRESS FOR QUITE A WHILE NOW, JOK.


THEN YOU'VE BEEN FOLLOWING ALL THE WEIRD THINGS THAT HAVE BEEN HAPPENING TO ME?
YES, WELL, THERE WAS THAT...!
WHAT?
OH, I KNOW THAT YOU WERE GIVEN SOMETHING OF GREAT POWER,* SOMETHING THAT COULD SAVE THE GAMMA AGE FROM GOING THE WAY OF THE GOLDEN AGE. AND I KNOW THAT THE FORCES AGAINST YOU WILL STOP AT NOTHING TO GAIN THE ORB!
-GULP-
*ISSUE #1, 'MEMBER?--B&E

THEN--THEN-- THE FORCES KIDNAPPED NATASHA DARKWEST TO GET AT ME! I MUST --YES-- GO SAVE HER! RIGHT NOW!
HUH?

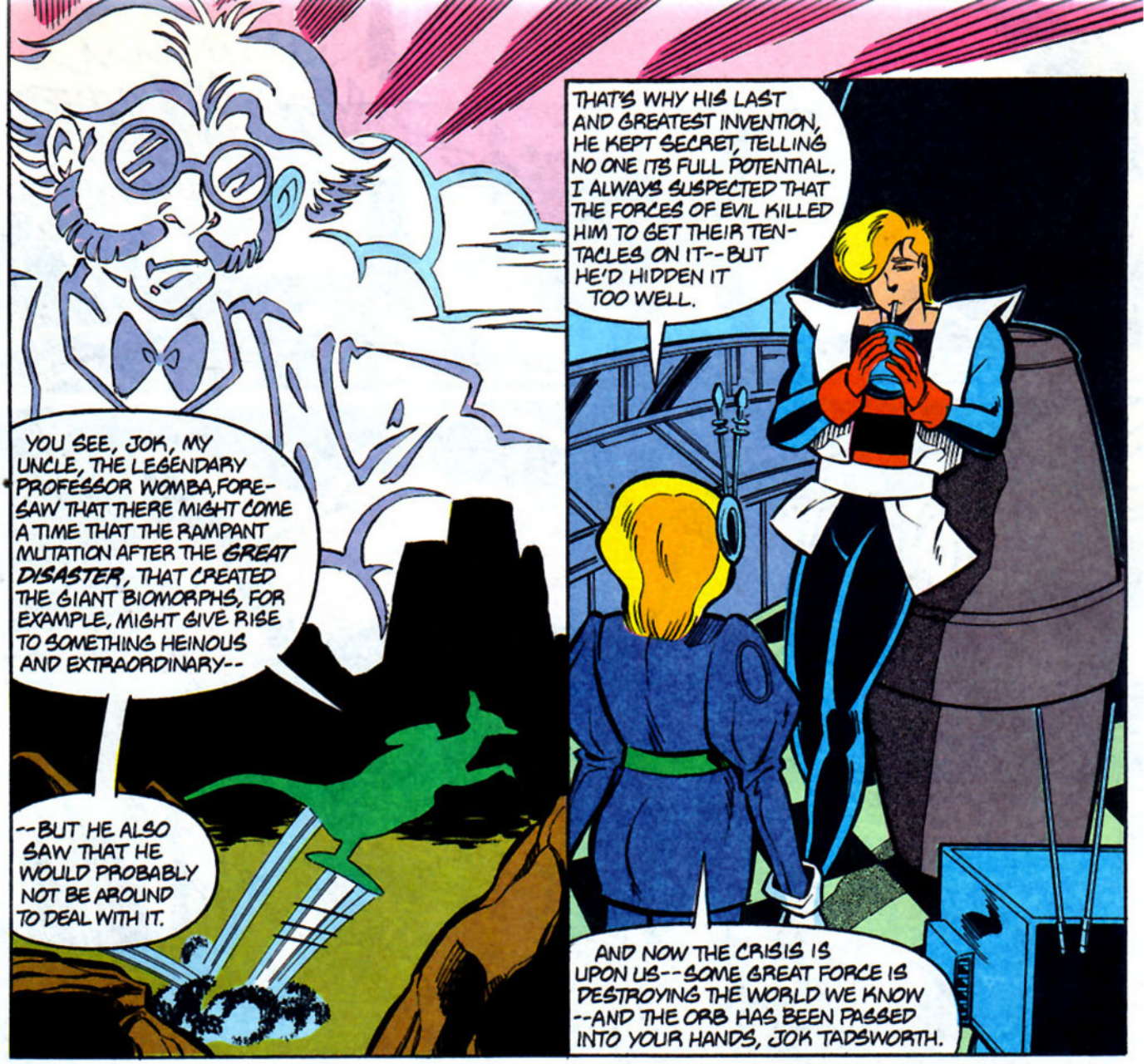


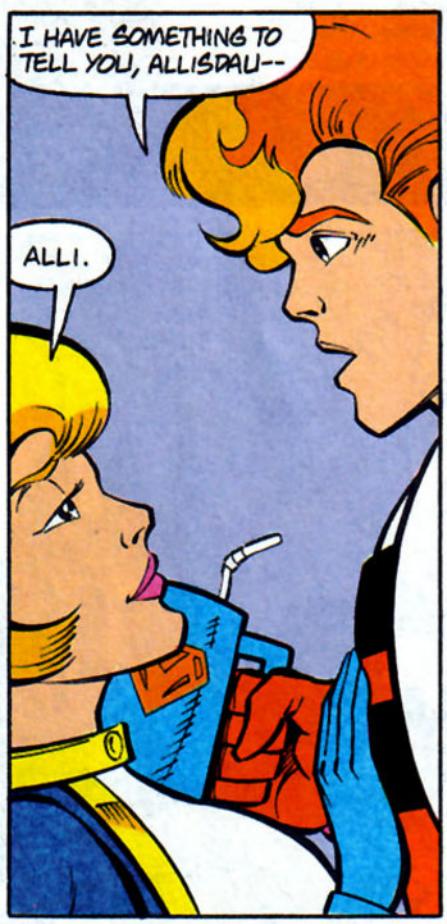




WELL, YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF INTO SOMETHING NOW, MATE--AND SHOULDN'T WE ALL BE SO LUCKY--!

SHUT UP, HOAG.

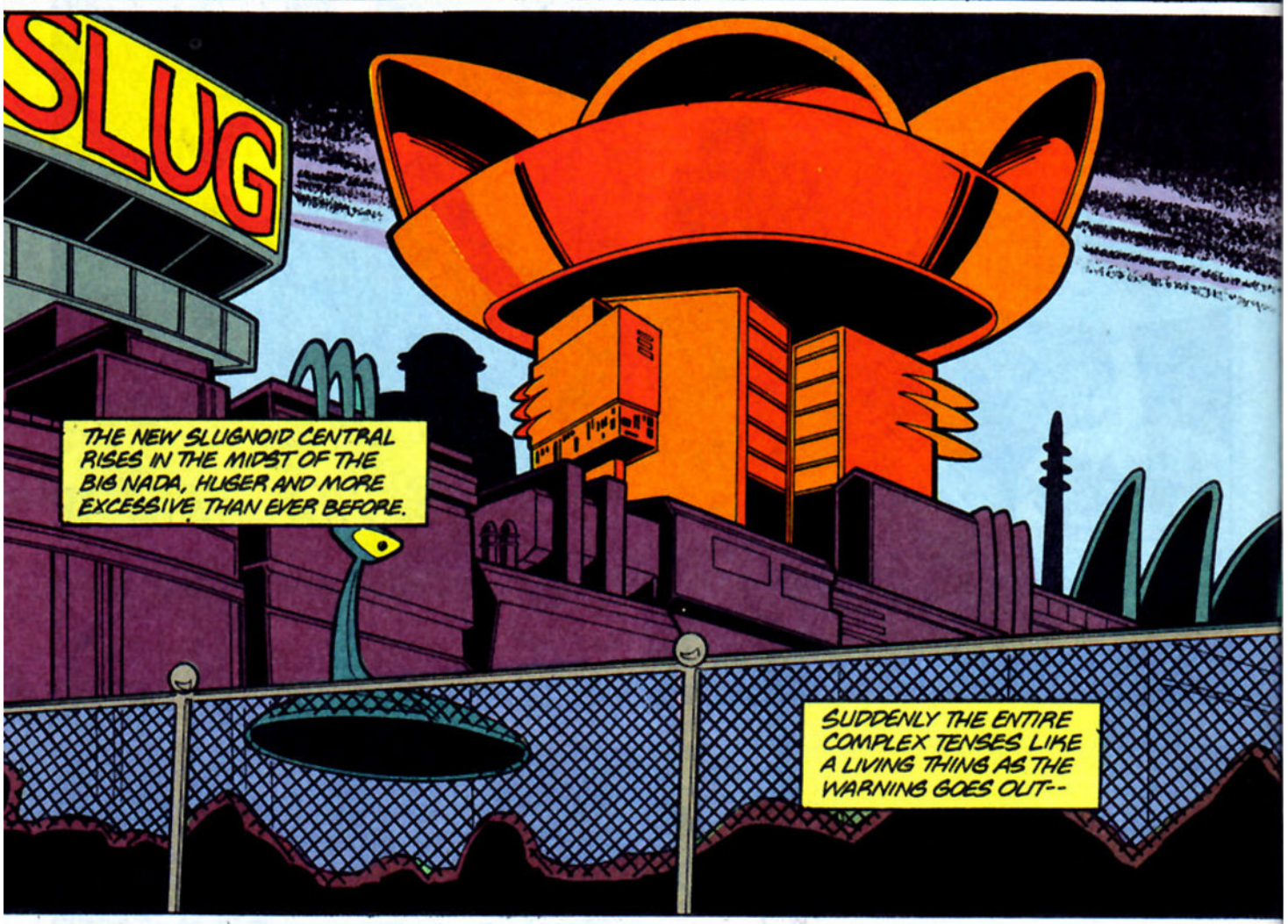

YOU SEE, JOK, MY UNCLE, THE LEGENDARY PROFESSOR WOMBA, FORESAW THAT THERE MIGHT COME A TIME THAT THE RAMPANT MUTATION AFTER THE GREAT DISASTER, THAT CREATED THE GIANT BIOMORPHS, FOR EXAMPLE, MIGHT GIVE RISE TO SOMETHING HEINOUS AND EXTRAORDINARY--
--BUT HE ALSO SAW THAT HE WOULD PROBABLY NOT BE AROUND TO DEAL WITH IT.
THAT'S WHY HIS LAST AND GREATEST INVENTION, HE KEPT SECRET, TELLING NO ONE ITS FULL POTENTIAL. I ALWAYS SUSPECTED THAT THE FORCES OF EVIL KILLED HIM TO GET THEIR TENTACLES ON IT--BUT HE'D HIDDEN IT TOO WELL.
AND NOW THE CRISIS IS UPON US--SOME GREAT FORCE IS DESTROYING THE WORLD WE KNOW --AND THE ORB HAS BEEN PASSED INTO YOUR HANDS, JOK TADSWORTH.


I HAVE SOMETHING TO TELL YOU, ALLISDAU--
ALLI.

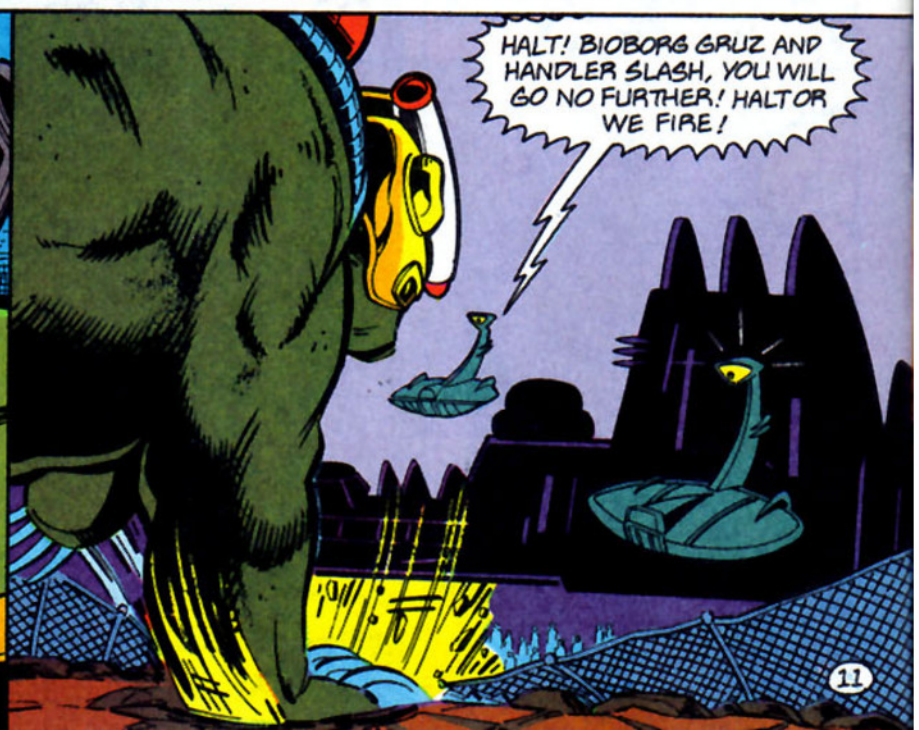
ALLI, I--
SAY IT, JOK--!

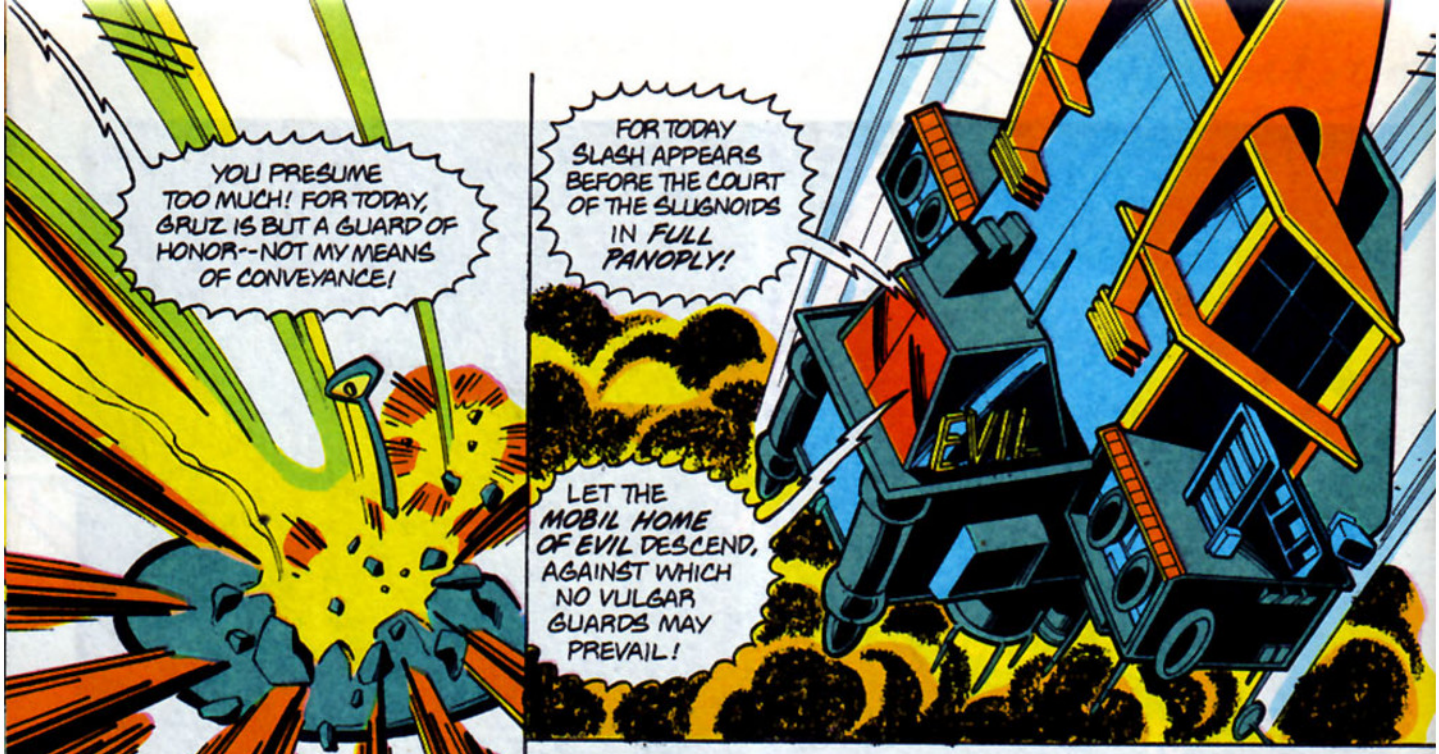
ALLI, I--
--I BROKE THE ORB, ALLI, I TRIPPED AND IT BROKE--!

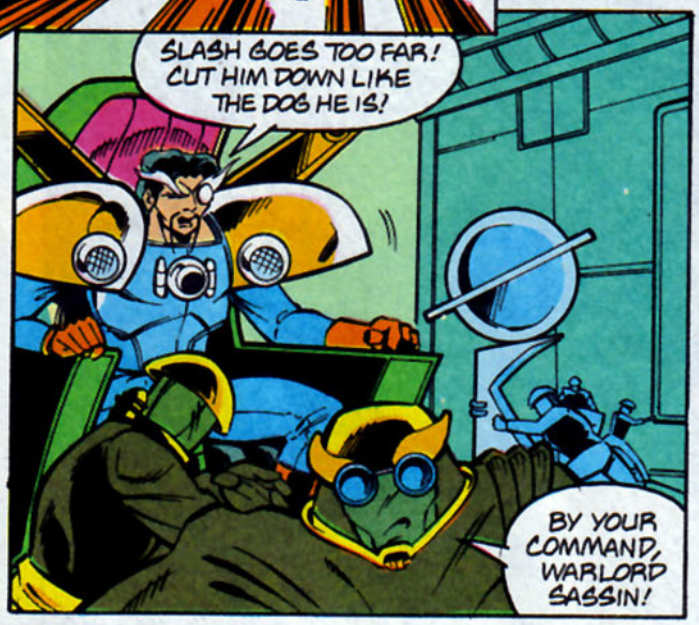
YOU WHAT?


SLUG
THE NEW SLUGNOID CENTRAL RISES IN THE MIDST OF THE BIG NADA, HUGER AND MORE EXCESSIVE THAN EVER BEFORE.
SUDDENLY THE ENTIRE COMPLEX TENSES LIKE A LIVING THING AS THE WARNING GOES OUT--

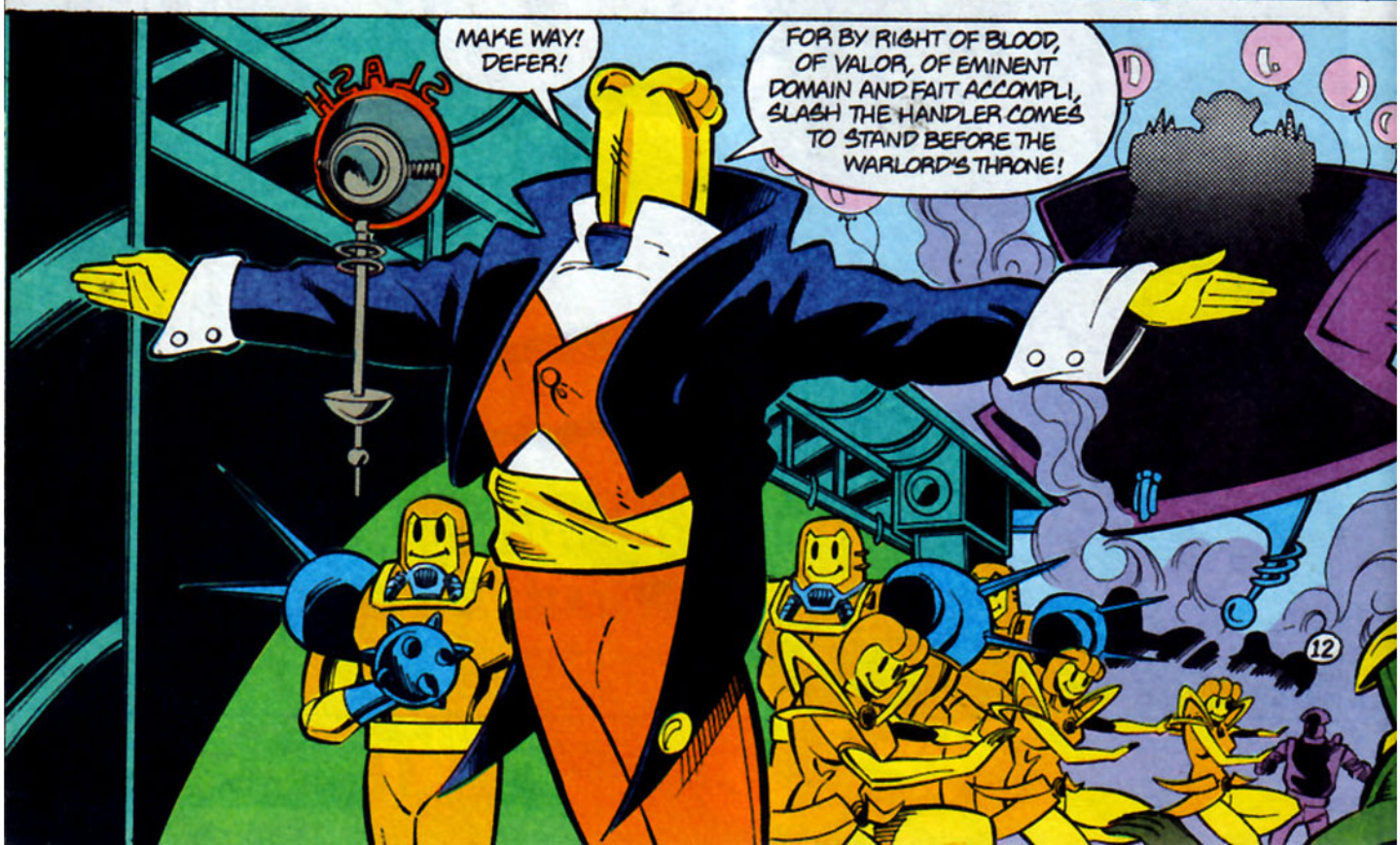
ALL UNITS TO STATIONS! BIOBORG APPROACHING!


HALT! BIOBORG GRUZ AND HANDLER SLASH, YOU WILL GO NO FURTHER! HALT OR WE FIRE!


YOU PRESUME TOO MUCH! FOR TODAY, GRUZ IS BUT A GUARD OF HONOR--NOT MY MEANS OF CONVEYANCE!
FOR TODAY SLASH APPEARS BEFORE THE COURT OF THE SLUGNOIDS IN FULL PANOPLY!
LET THE MOBIL HOME OF EVIL DESCEND, AGAINST WHICH NO VULGAR GUARDS MAY PREVAIL!
EVIL

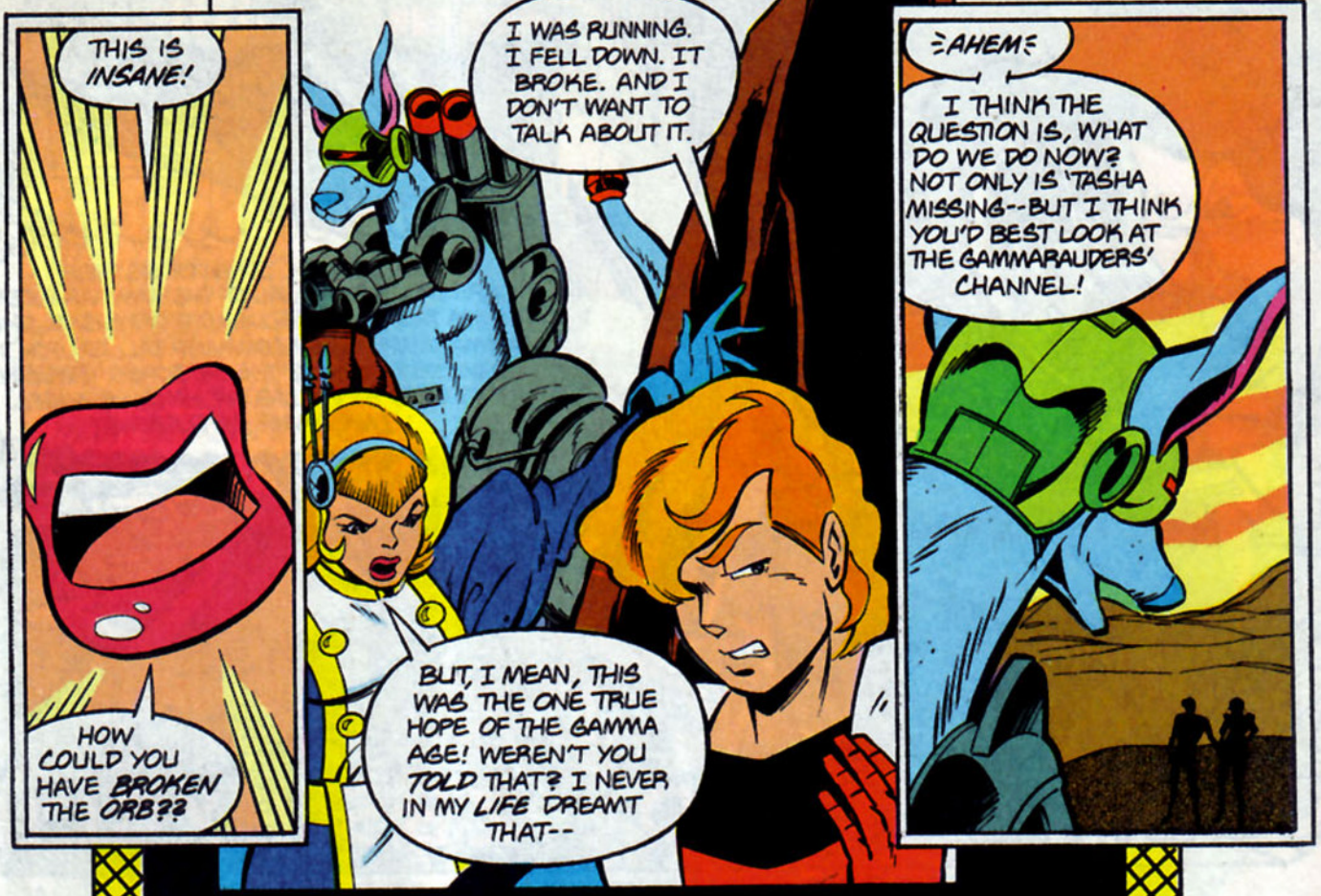

SLASH GOES TOO FAR! CUT HIM DOWN LIKE THE DOG HE IS!
BY YOUR COMMAND, WARLORD SASSIN!

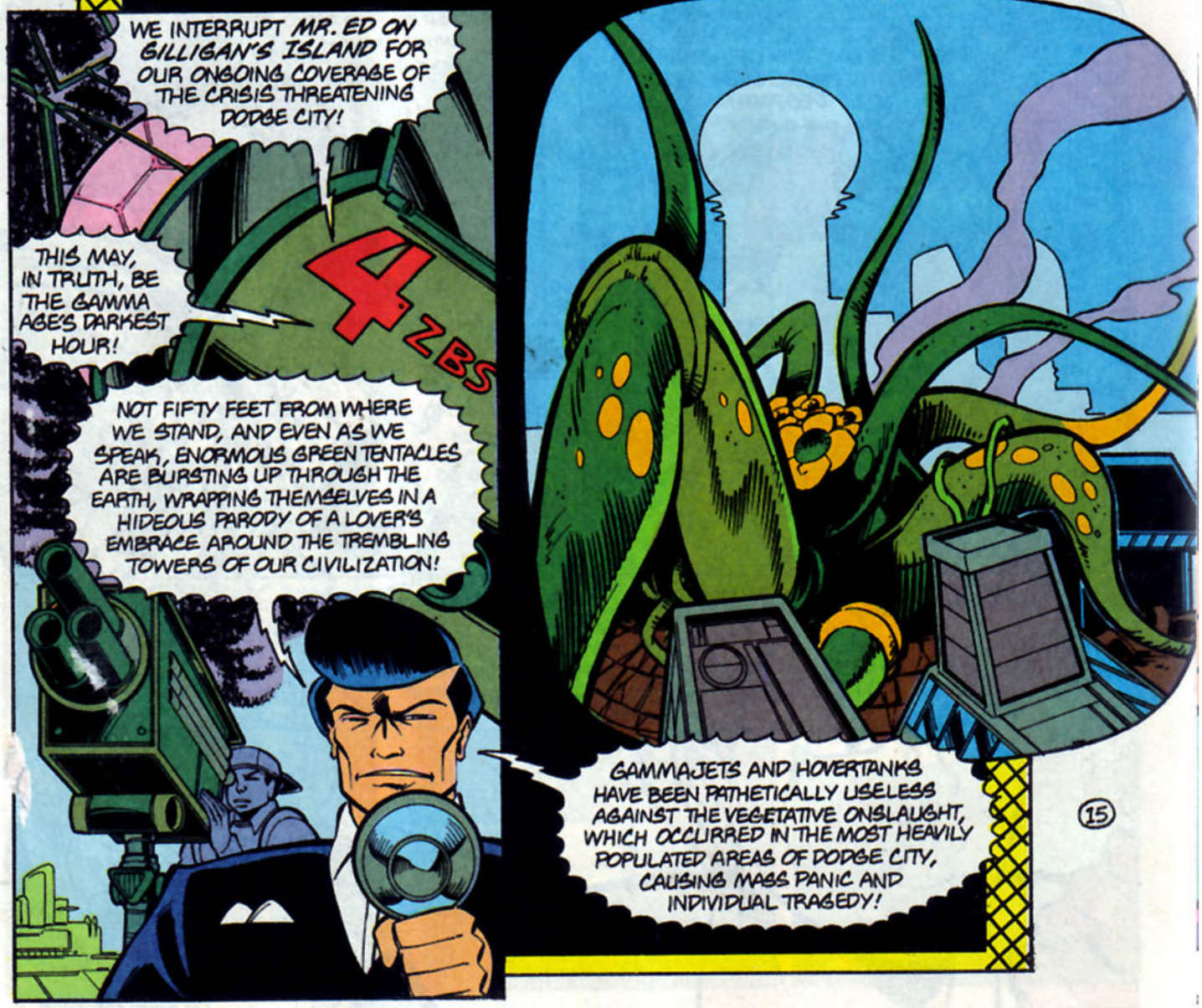
NOT TODAY, WARLORD! FOR TODAY IS THE DAY OF RECKONING!

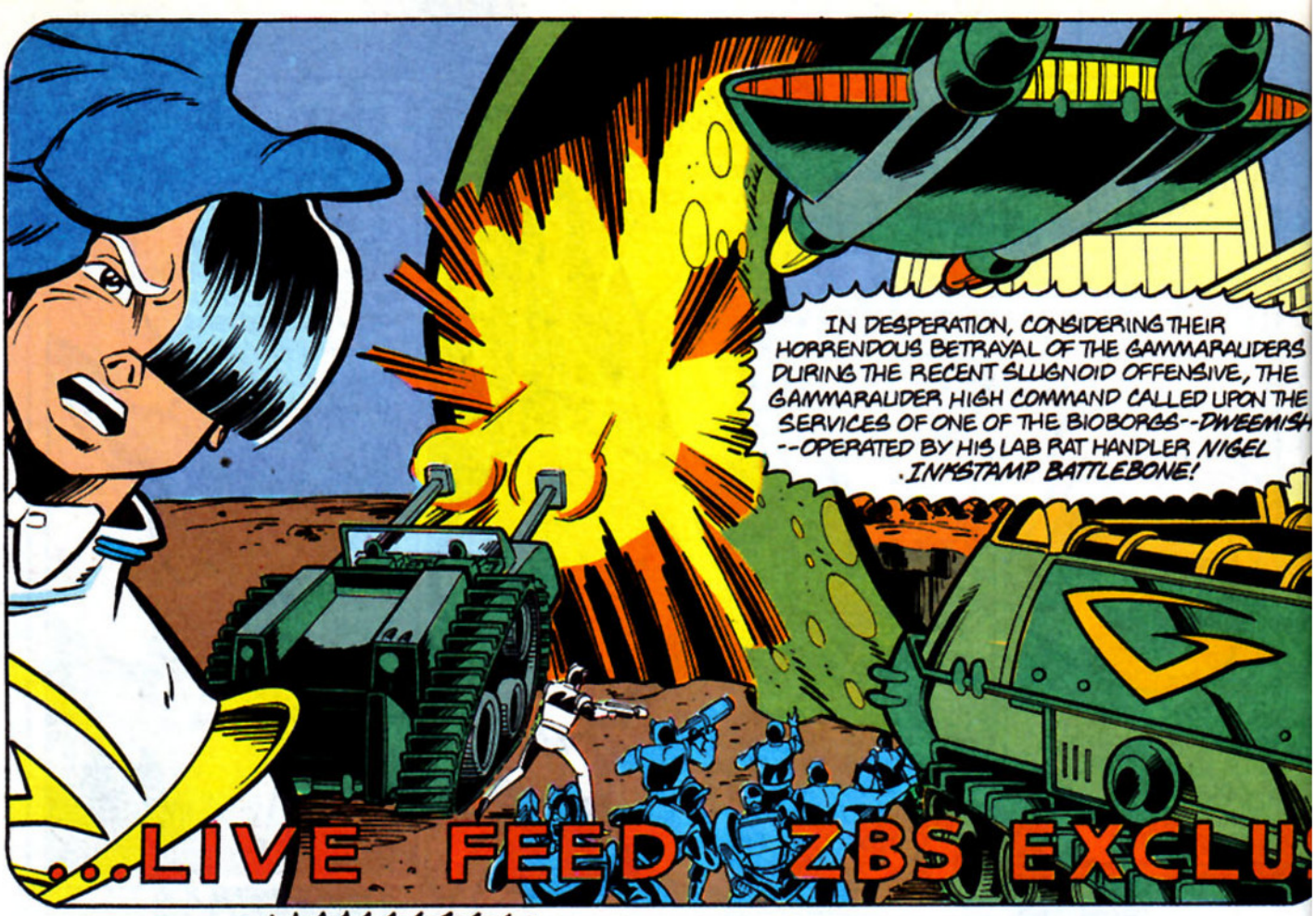

MAKE WAY! DEFER!
FOR BY RIGHT OF BLOOD, OF VALOR, OF EMINENT DOMAIN AND FAIT ACCOMPLI, SLASH THE HANDLER COMES TO STAND BEFORE THE WARLORD'S THRONE!

THAT'S MORE THAN ENOUGH!
STEP FORWARD, YOU ARROGANT WORM, AND TELL ME WHAT YOU WANT!
I COME BEFORE YOU TO INVOKE THE ANCIENT RIGHT OF ALL SLUGNOID WARRIORS, TO STAND IN THE PRESENCE OF THE COURT AND ISSUE CHALLENGE!
AND I HEREBY CHALLENGE YOU, WARLORD SASSIN--
--TO MEET ME IN MORTAL COMBAT FOR THE SLUGNOID THRONE--
--COMBAT TO THE DEATH!
WHAT BUSH-WASH IS THIS? THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS "ANCIENT RIGHTS OF SLUGNOIDS"! NOBODY HAS ANY RIGHTS! AND WHY ARE YOU WEARING THAT RIDICULOUS COSTUME?
WHY, SASSIN, HOW ELSE WOULD YOU EXPECT ME TO--
--GET YOU WITHIN THE REACH OF MY PERSONAL ENERGY DAMPING FIELD?

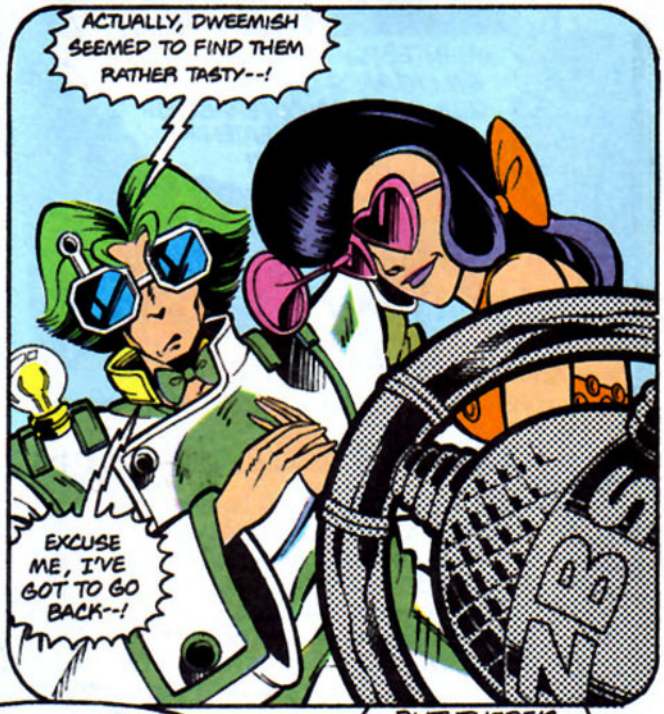
WHY YOU LITTLE--
BLASTERS WON'T WORK, MY LORD, AND BULLETS WILL BE SLOW ENOUGH TO BE DEFLECTED BY MY ARMOR! SO WE WILL FIGHT, MAN TO MAN--AND YOU WILL DIE!
I'VE SKEWERED BETTER MEN THAN YOU LIKE PIGS, SLASH! WHAT MAKES YOU THINK YOU'LL SUCCEED WHERE THE OTHERS HAVE FAILED?
BECAUSE I THINK-- YOU'VE TURNED CHICKEN!
HAVE NOT!
BUCK! BUCK! BUCK!

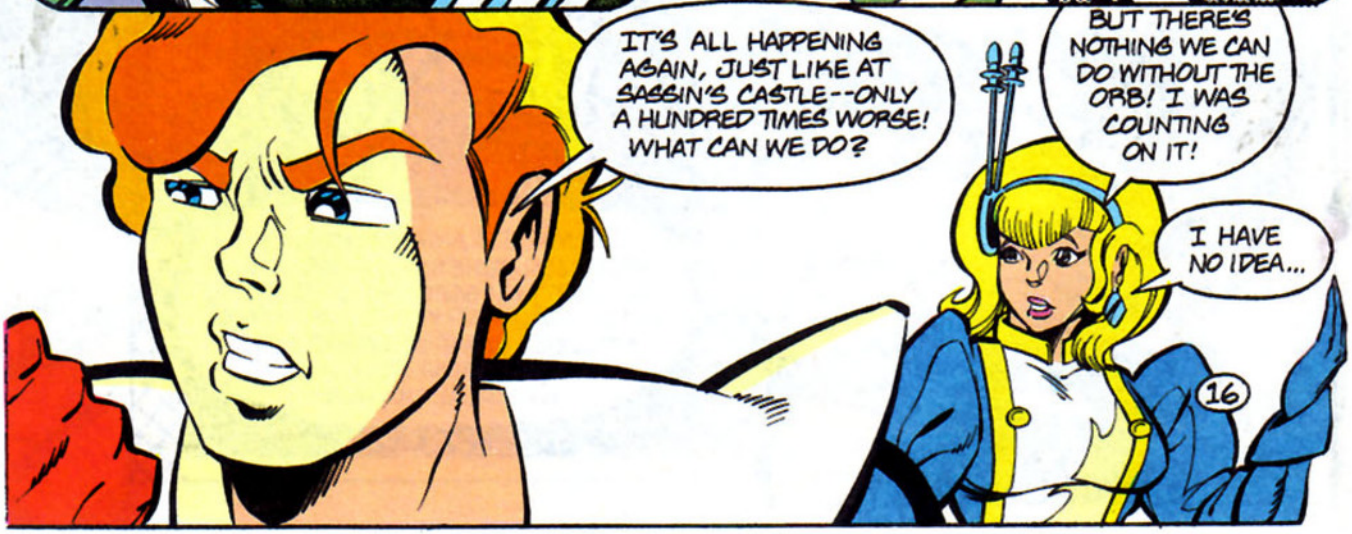

THIS IS INSANE!
HOW COULD YOU HAVE BROKEN THE ORB??
I WAS RUNNING. I FELL DOWN. IT BROKE. AND I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT.
BUT, I MEAN, THIS WAS THE ONE TRUE HOPE OF THE GAMMA AGE! WEREN'T YOU TOLD THAT? I NEVER IN MY LIFE DREAMT THAT--
=AHEM=
I THINK THE QUESTION IS, WHAT DO WE DO NOW? NOT ONLY IS 'TASHA MISSING--BUT I THINK YOU'D BEST LOOK AT THE GAMMARAUDERS' CHANNEL!


WE INTERRUPT MR. ED ON GILLIGAN'S ISLAND FOR OUR ONGOING COVERAGE OF THE CRISIS THREATENING DODGE CITY!
THIS MAY, IN TRUTH, BE THE GAMMA AGE'S DARKEST HOUR!
4 ZBS
NOT FIFTY FEET FROM WHERE WE STAND, AND EVEN AS WE SPEAK, ENORMOUS GREEN TENTACLES ARE BURSTING UP THROUGH THE EARTH, WRAPPING THEMSELVES IN A HIDEOUS PARODY OF A LOVER'S EMBRACE AROUND THE TREMBLING TOWERS OF OUR CIVILIZATION!
GAMMAJETS AND HOVERTANKS HAVE BEEN PATHETICALLY USELESS AGAINST THE VEGETATIVE ONSLAUGHT, WHICH OCCURRED IN THE MOST HEAVILY POPULATED AREAS OF DODGE CITY, CAUSING MASS PANIC AND INDIVIDUAL TRAGEDY!


IN DESPERATION, CONSIDERING THEIR HORRENDOUS BETRAYAL OF THE GAMMARAIDERS DURING THE RECENT SLUGNOID OFFENSIVE, THE GAMMARAIDER HIGH COMMAND CALLED UPON THE SERVICES OF ONE OF THE BIOBORGS--DWEEMISH--OPERATED BY HIS LAB RAT HANDLER NIGEL INKSTAMP BATTLEBONE!
...LIVE FEED ZBS EXCLU

THE GIANT HAMSTER COULD NOT BE EVERYWHERE AT ONCE, BUT SO FAR HE HAS BEEN THE ONE RAY OF HOPE IN AN OTHERWISE OVERCAST PIT OF DESPAIR!


ACTUALLY, DWEEMISH SEEMED TO FIND THEM RATHER TASTY--!
EXCUSE ME, I'VE GOT TO GO BACK--!

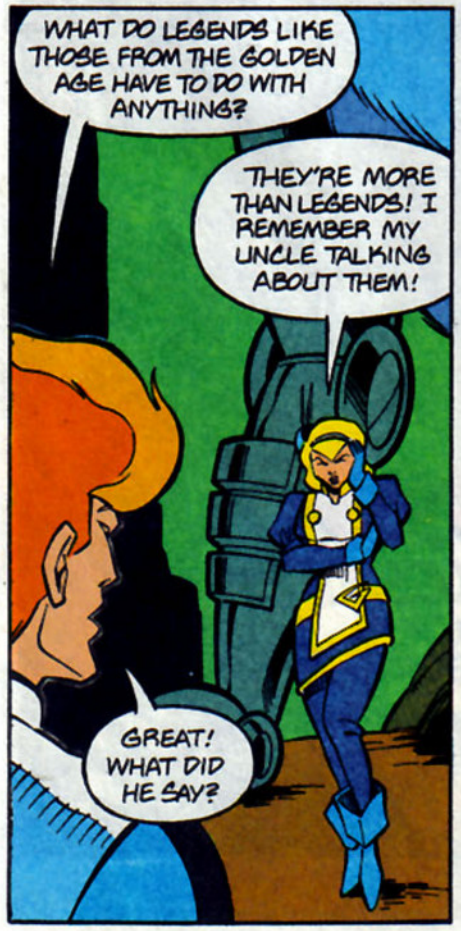

IT'S ALL HAPPENING AGAIN, JUST LIKE AT SASSIN'S CASTLE--ONLY A HUNDRED TIMES WORSE! WHAT CAN WE DO?
BUT THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO WITHOUT THE ORB! I WAS COUNTING ON IT!
I HAVE NO IDEA...

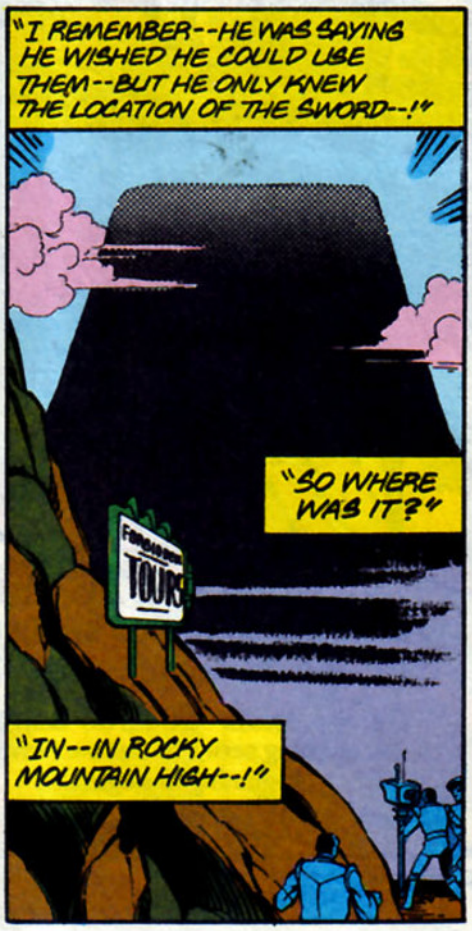
WAIT! MAYBE THERE IS A CHANCE! THE FACTOIDS SAID SOMETHING TO ME-- WHAT WAS IT--?

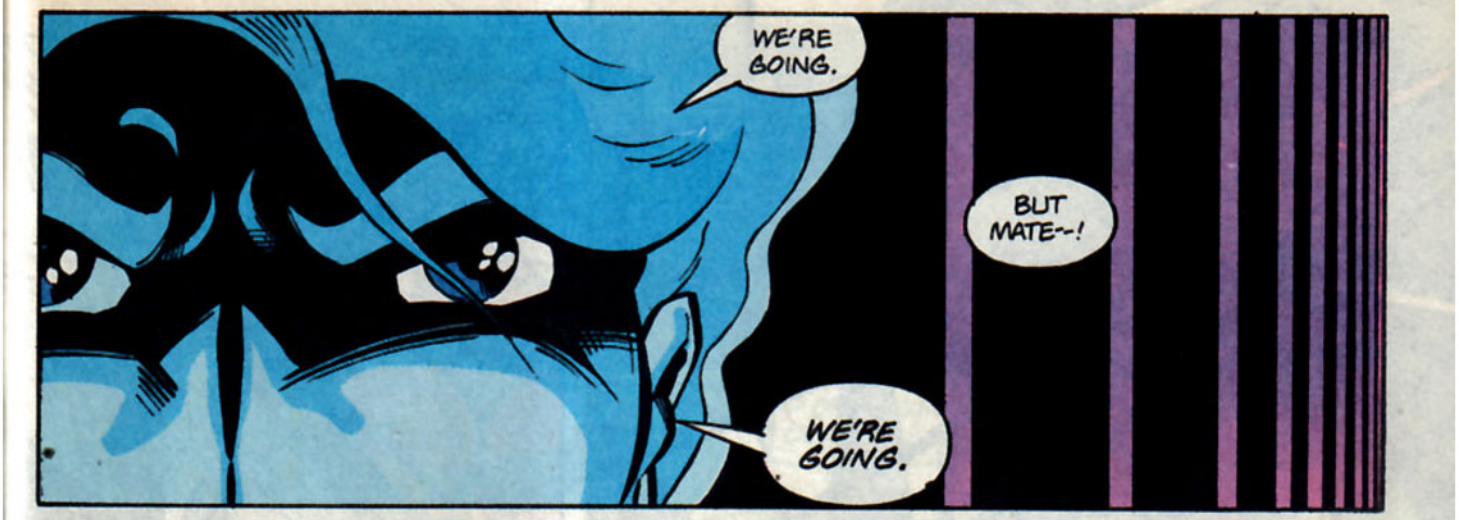
YES: You are brave and strong and once you have THE SWORD THAT WAS BROKEN, THE RING AROUND THE COLLAR and THE KIRWARD DERBY you may yet save the Gamma Age!

HOW'S HE MAKE HIS VOICE DO THAT?

BEATS ME. YOU SHOULD HEAR HIS IMPRESSION OF NIGEL. RIGHT ON THE BLOODY MARK.

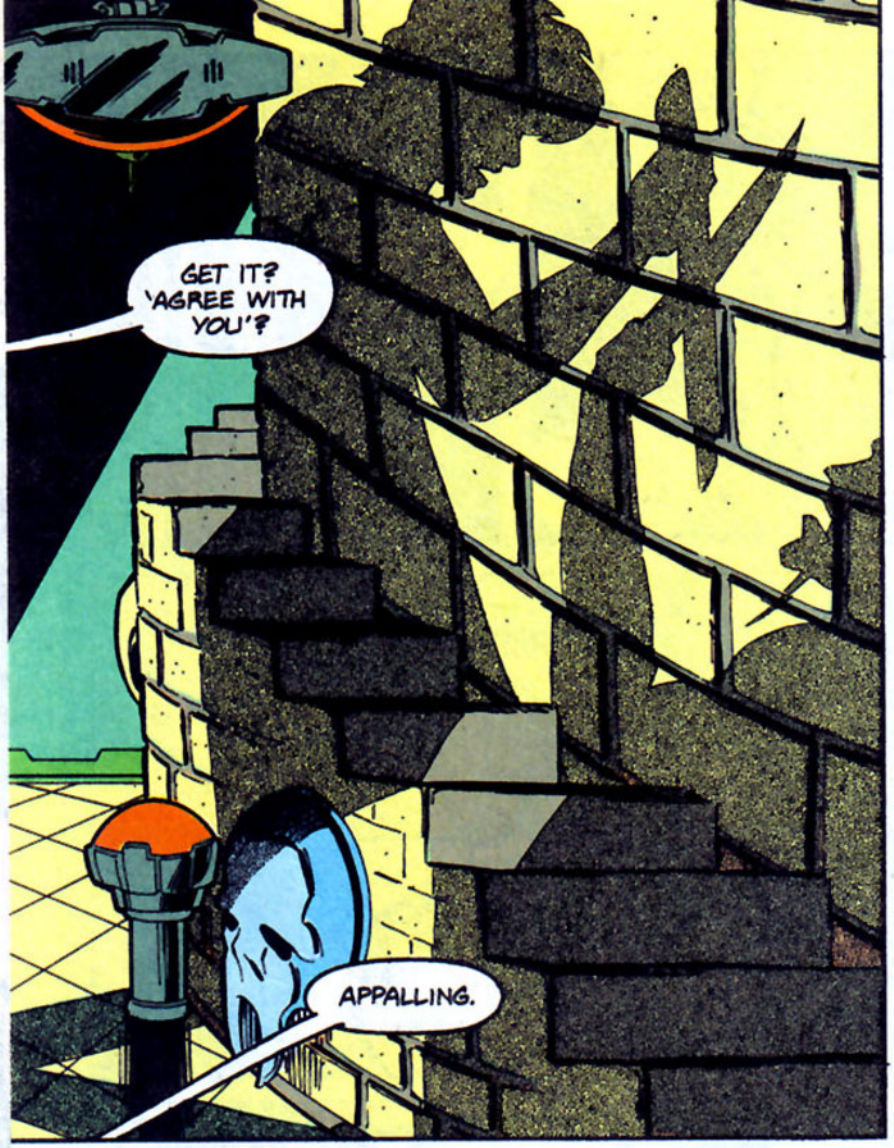




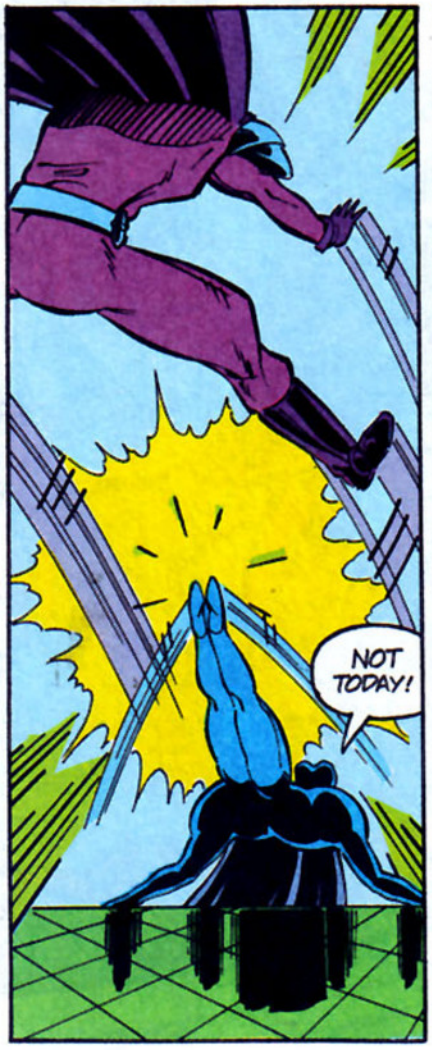

WE'RE GOING.
BUT MATE--!
WE'RE GOING.

YOU'RE CUTE--!

GIVE IT UP, OLD MAN! YOU'RE FAR TOO SLOW--TOO CLUMSY! TIME HAS PASSED YOU BY!
THE FUDD IT HAS, WHIPPER-SNAPPER!
I CAN EAT TWELVE OF YOU FOR BREAKFAST, SLASH!
YOU'LL PARDON ME IF I DON'T AGREE WITH YOU!


GET IT? 'AGREE WITH YOU'?
APPALLING.

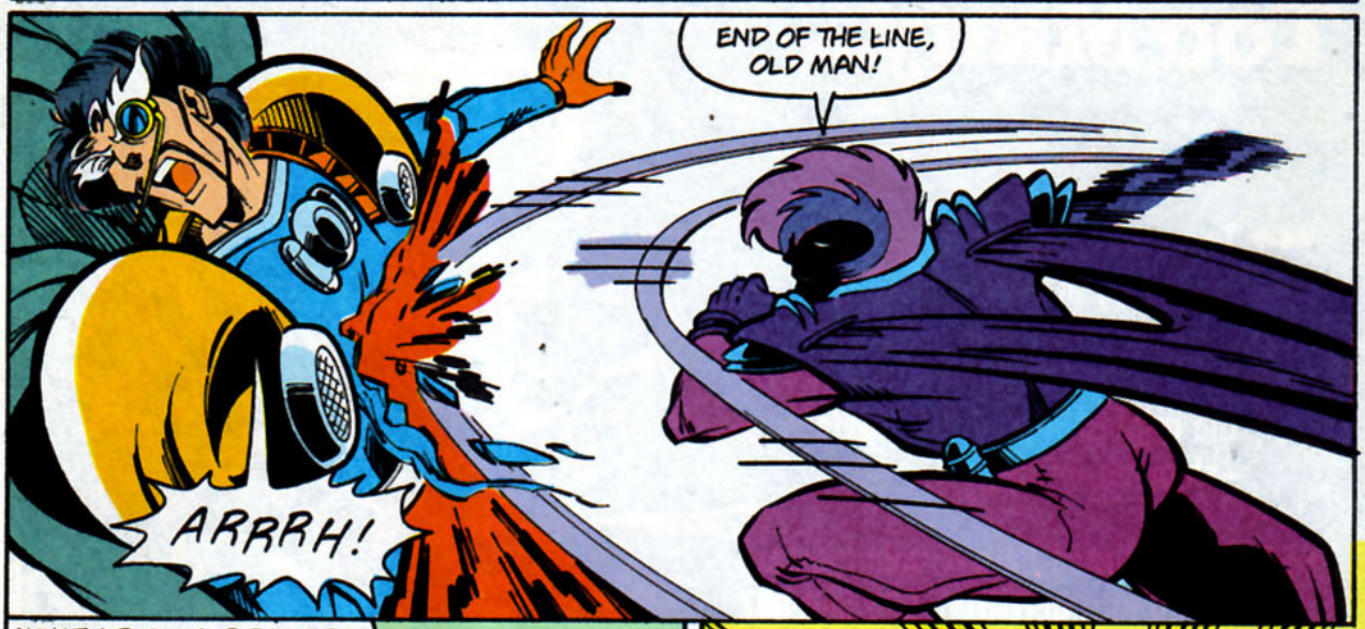
GIVE UP, OLD MAN--!


NOT TODAY!

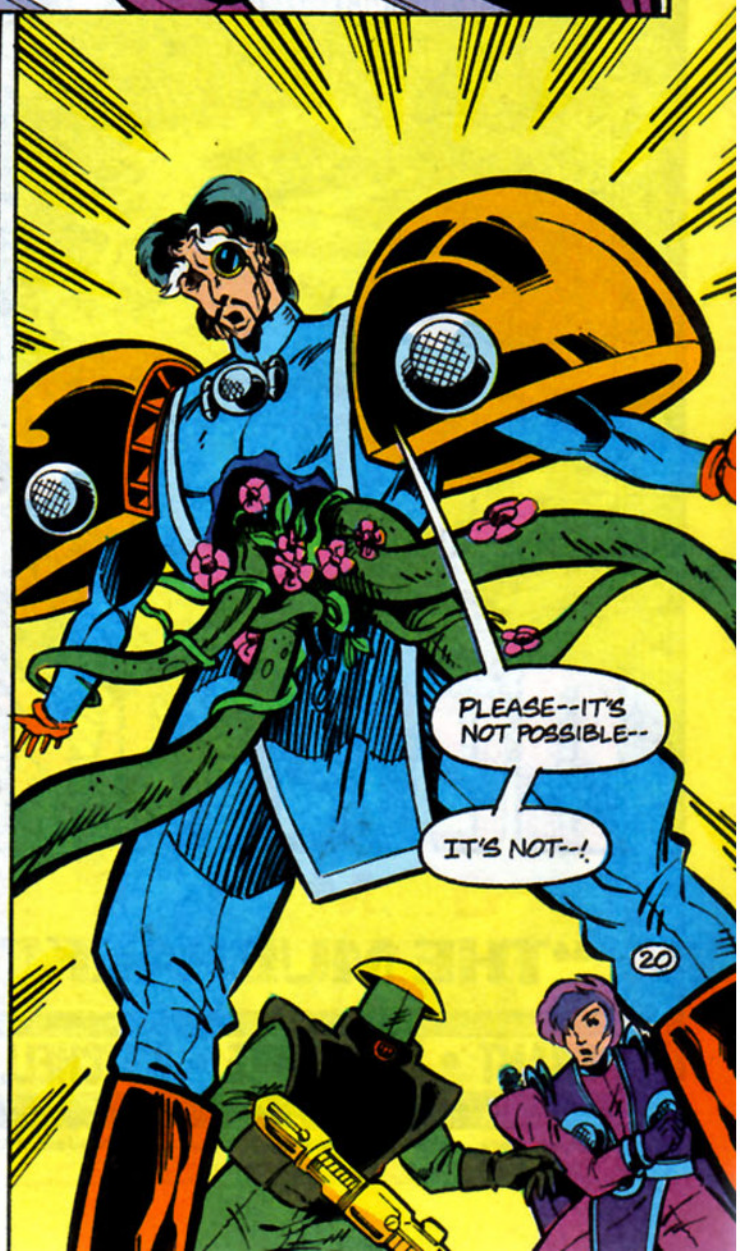
THE CHALLENGE IS OVER. HIS SHIELD IS DOWN. SHOOT HIM.

LOOK! IT'S RICARDO MONTALBAN!
WHAT? HUH?

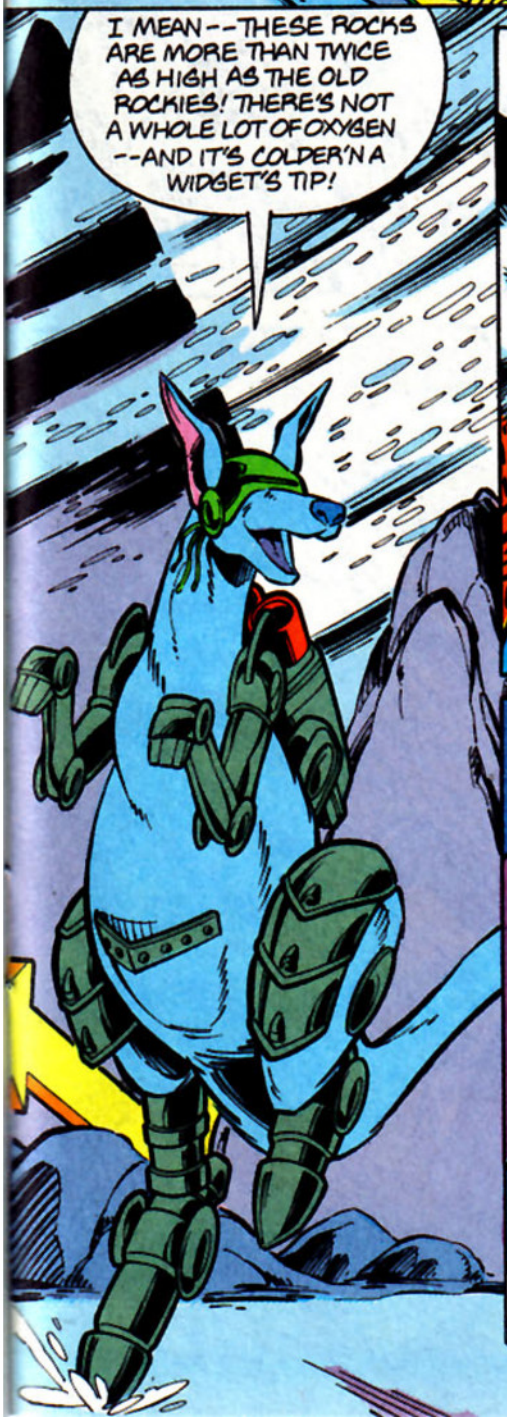
GOTCHA.

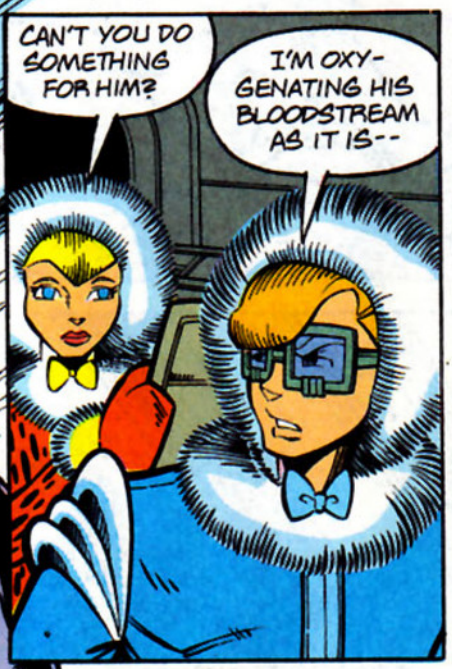

END OF THE LINE, OLD MAN!
ARRRH!

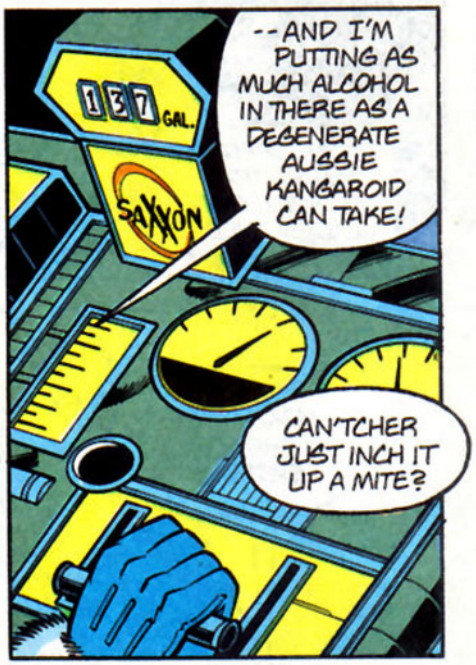
WHAT A PITY YOUR BRAVADO --YOUR ARROGANCE--WAS NOT MATCHED BY--
--BY--
FABIAN AND RYDELL AND ALL THEIR DEMONS--!


PLEASE--IT'S NOT POSSIBLE--
IT'S NOT--!

YOU TWO MAY BE SNUG AS TWO JOEYS IN MY POUCH AND ALL--BUT I'M HAVING A REALLY BAD TIME, MATES!
TURN BACK NOW

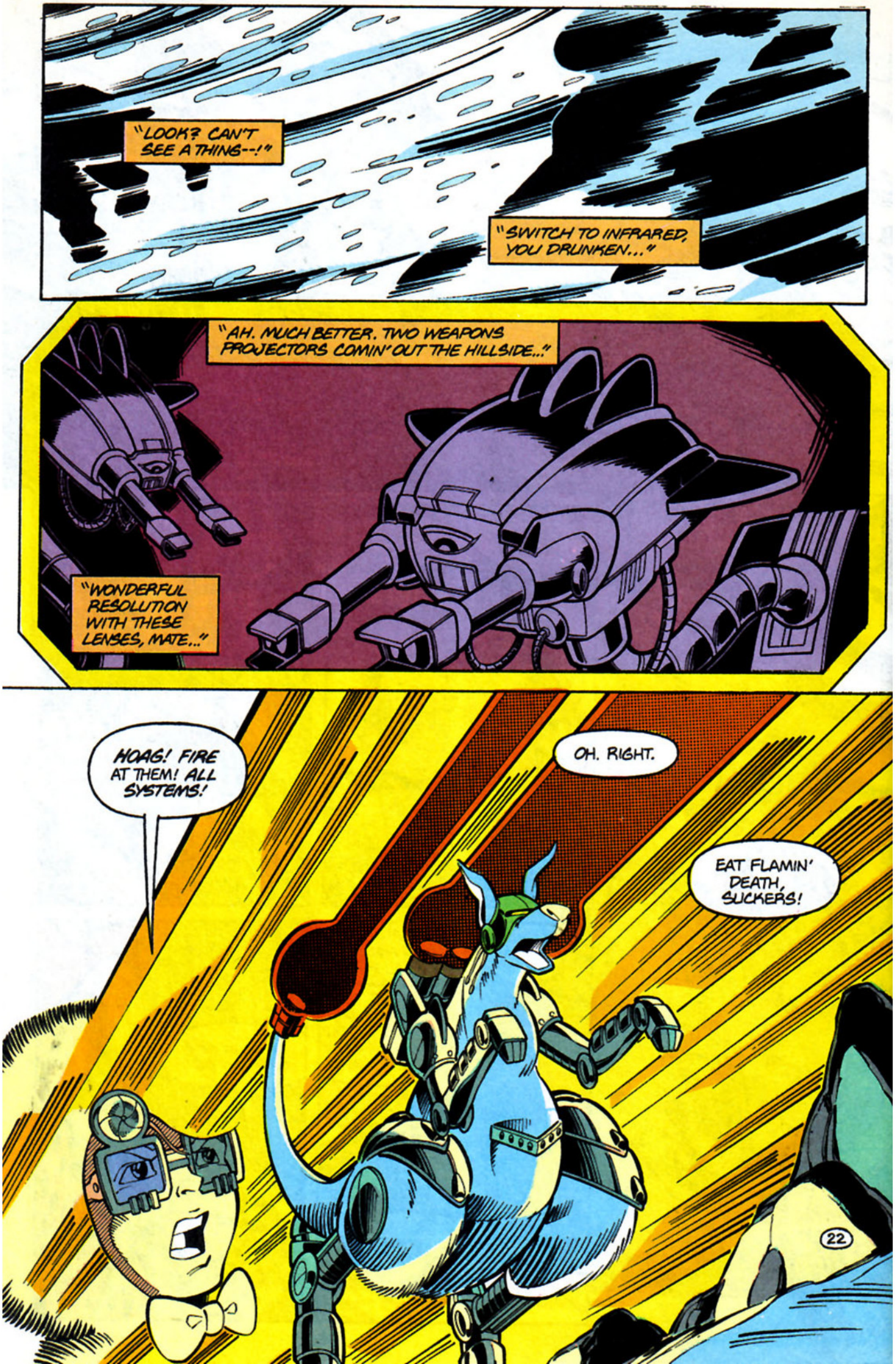

I MEAN--THESE ROCKS ARE MORE THAN TWICE AS HIGH AS THE OLD ROCKIES! THERE'S NOT A WHOLE LOT OF OXYGEN --AND IT'S COLDER'N A WIDGET'S TIP!

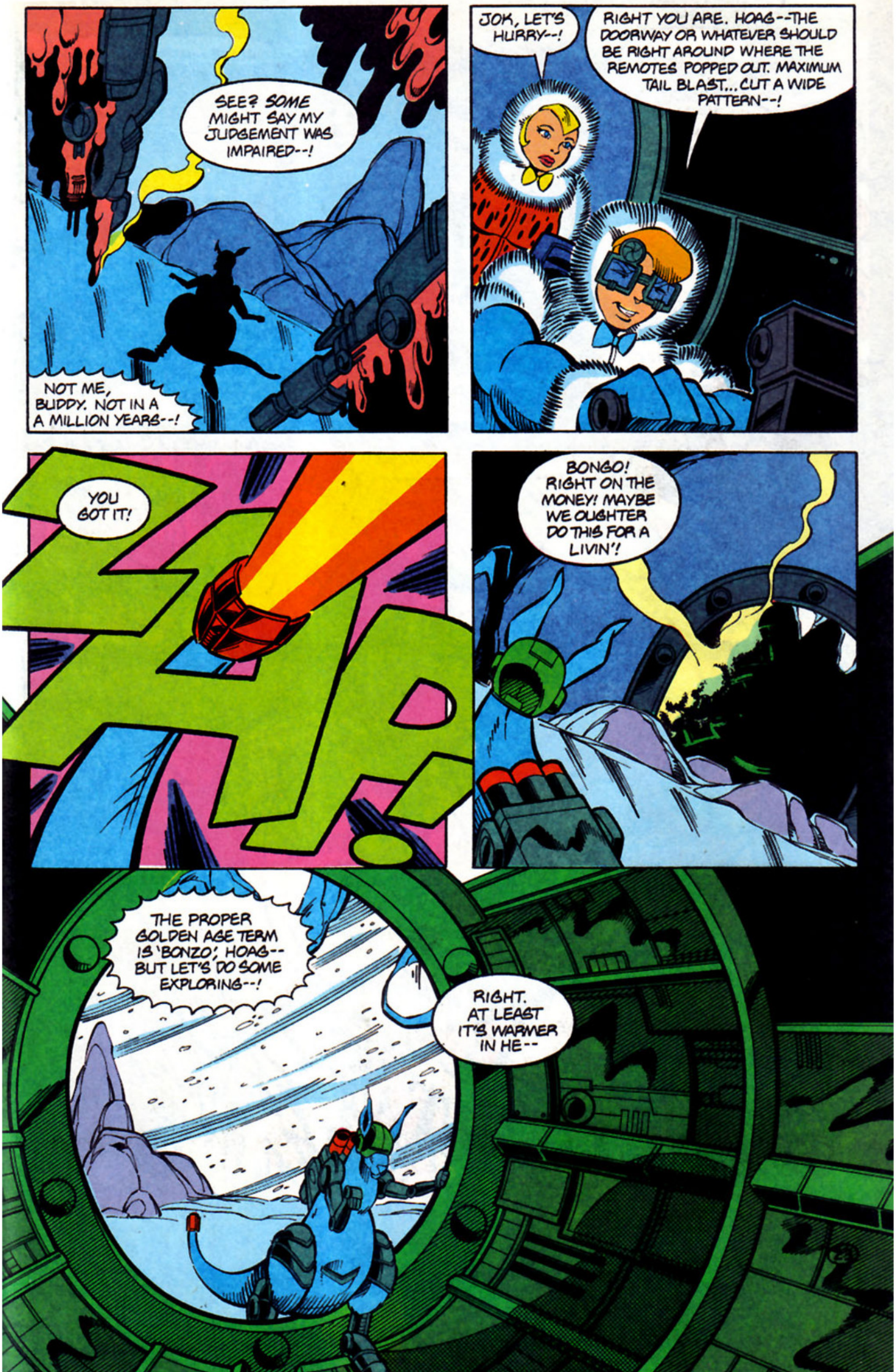

CAN'T YOU DO SOMETHING FOR HIM?
I'M OXY-GENATING HIS BLOODSTREAM AS IT IS--

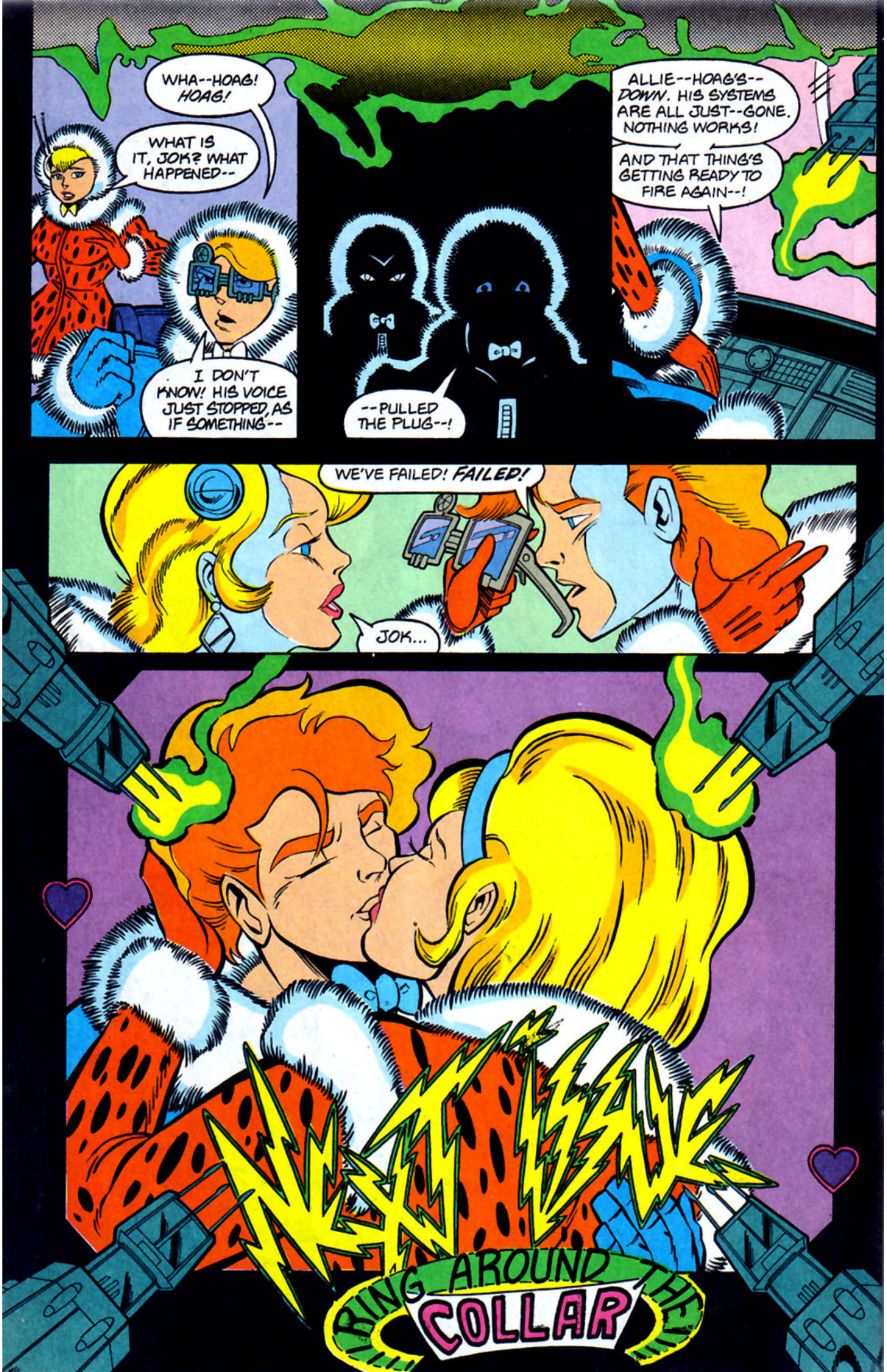

137 GAL.
SAXXON
--AND I'M PUTTING AS MUCH ALCOHOL IN THERE AS A DEGENERATE AUSSIE KANGAROID CAN TAKE!
CAN'TCHER JUST INCH IT UP A MITE?

ANY MORE AND YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO FUNCTION, HOAG!
THAT'S THE BLINKIN' IDEA! WE'RE GETTIN' NOWHERE--LEAST I'LL DIE HAPPY!

LOOK!


"LOOK? CAN'T SEE A THING--!"
"SWITCH TO INFRARED, YOU DRUNKEN..."
"AH. MUCH BETTER. TWO WEAPONS PROJECTORS COMIN' OUT THE HILLSIDE..."
"WONDERFUL RESOLUTION WITH THESE LENSES, MATE..."
HOAG! FIRE AT THEM! ALL SYSTEMS!
OH. RIGHT.
EAT FLAMIN' DEATH, SUCKERS!


SEE? SOME MIGHT SAY MY JUDGEMENT WAS IMPAIRED--!
NOT ME, BUDDY. NOT IN A A MILLION YEARS--!
JOK, LET'S HURRY--!
RIGHT YOU ARE. HOAG--THE DOORWAY OR WHATEVER SHOULD BE RIGHT AROUND WHERE THE REMOTES POPPED OUT. MAXIMUM TAIL BLAST... CUT A WIDE PATTERN--!
YOU GOT IT!
ZAP!
BONGO! RIGHT ON THE MONEY! MAYBE WE OUGHTER DO THIS FOR A LIVIN'!
THE PROPER GOLDEN AGE TERM IS 'BONZO', HOAG-- BUT LET'S DO SOME EXPLORING--!
RIGHT. AT LEAST IT'S WARMER IN HE--


WHA--HOAG! HOAG!
WHAT IS IT, JOK? WHAT HAPPENED--
I DON'T KNOW! HIS VOICE JUST STOPPED, AS IF SOMETHING--
--PULLED THE PLUG--!
ALLIE--HOAG'S--DOWN. HIS SYSTEMS ARE ALL JUST--GONE. NOTHING WORKS!
AND THAT THING'S GETTING READY TO FIRE AGAIN--!
WE'VE FAILED! FAILED!
JOK...
THE RING AROUND COLLAR

A
VIGILANTE
Scan
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